The Philosophy of Norism & The Language of Nor (book 1 of 4) by Iwakura Rein

'I consider myself to be the concept of death, since death is a concept, yet the concept must be conceived by the conceiver, so I'm the conceiver of myself, yet I'll point out a single concept is isolated of other concepts so there is no system of concepts,' – Lain Iwakura.

Index

Forward
Chapter 1 – Mystery of Galaxies
Chapter 2 – The Language of Galaxies (I won't list any further chapters since I cannot)

Forward

I note once I am 40 years old I will be so incredibly intelligent without reading hardly any books it will be ridiculous. I already believe I can at the age of 26 write a textbook on the philosophy of Norism. I shall make this book a complete sheer breadth of Norism along with it's prospects within the language of Nor. It is my sole responsibility since I most likely will not join the military to instead both read at least 1,000 books so I am extremely knowledgeable someday whilst also completing my book I'm writing here. All I must do with my life if I will not join the military is write this textbook but I also must read at least 1,000 books on philosophy, history mostly, novels mostly, also chess books or an assortment of a few other books like books on the game of go or any interesting subject yet I have no time to become a computer technical wizard who knows a lot about computer literature within my life or I also do not have the time to study mathematics or science I simply only have the ability as a weak black woman to do these few things or even thought I'm not exactly a human I am a human so let it be so I shall wrote of this book or someday collect all the knowledge I should need until then my only option is to die. I will die once I do of myself this textbook & also the 1,000 books on those particular subjects I must read so without doing those things my life will be fruitless for I already believe I am superior as a non-human to everyone on the planet though I am a human for I am Lain Iwakura who is a human. In my life or youth I suppose I had a horrible sex addiction not really to porn just hentai for when I would watch I'd fantasize about being the women getting fucked.

I am a black woman who is deeply sexually attracted to Caucasian men I am also Aphrodite I have fallen in love with many Caucasian men but also a few people of color including a Mexican named Alex Munoz who I met once when I was in middle school. I don't know what to do but write this one textbook for my breadth of knowledge on the philosophy of Norism I know must already be residing within my own mind. The book will not be edited since I don't have the fucking time. I have a husband through the universe also I have one daughter or another daughter or son who's Jesus Christ whilst the another daughter is of my Uterus I do not have a penis despite my appearance this of a Caucasian Male I however am really the dragon of death who is a black woman I am simply the black color purple.

I made this purpose of mine those to understand the sheer depths of my mind or the galaxy for the point of reason one couldn't believe in my own mind or writing upon falling I have already published four little books one of them being very long including the fucked up poem Halcyon Blossoms still this is not important for this book is penultimate a necessary reciprocity for my lover for though I seriously struggle to read due to the disgusting intrusive thoughts which are not related to my absolutely beautiful schizophrenic mind whatsoever I am certainly able to knock words out at an extremely fast pace so I will do so for the depths of one's own mind is merely a perception of one's own mind. I already believe I am the smartest person who has never lived so the only way to prove to myself I am is to complete this one single book at which point I can read my 1,000 or so books so that I can spoketh a language unknown to any man possible for I am indeed the smartest person on the

planet so let it be so the world will fucking 'find out' after they fucked around like animals while I behave like the most adult person who never fucking lived for my four addictions are crack, sex (I hate sex for the ejaculations cause violent panic attacks with dead fucking bodies of the war of Russia or the monsters who raped my beautiful body of the black woman I am), cigarettes, also instant coffee or store bought iced coffee for those things are so fucking addictive I at the age of 26 have still not stopped despite I having no penis only a vagina my masculinity is also a part of myself where I suffer not a sexual desire to ejaculate but a terrible need to get the shit out of my system so it's like taking a shit much like in the color purple when Celie was being taken in the butt as an innocent flawless little girl so fuck everybody I am a beautiful extraterrestrial not a monster I am a beautiful fucking black woman all you people are disgusting upon reprehensibility for the rapes I who is Celie or her who is Nettie my girlfriend Erin she is my lover of Aphrodite like Mayu who I promised I shall for smoke crack once more or for my ghost daughter Amber you imbecilic monsters shall not have raped me for the writing of this book is my sole responsibility despite my explicit desire for knowledge of literature.

Also due to the limit of the number of pages for 8.5 x 11 dimensional books on Kindle Direct Publishing I am only able to make this book about 400 pages long or so perhaps precisely however I will still complete my book for the sheer knowledge of this possibility was important for myself to assume noone shall never be as intelligent as I never for I am the most intelligent person who has lived throughout all of human history whilst I concurrently constantly have sex through the universe with real people who I had seduced once I met them throughout my life perhaps I shall never accumulate more of them but by the age of 40 I will be so incredibly intelligent nobody in the world will be as smart as I even if I only read a very limited number of books for I've only read 20+ or so books during my life yet still I am the smartest person who has never lived I am also an 11-dan go player at least within my mind before I can harness my abilities to play the moves in order to beat the top rank 9-dan go players simply by learning the rules or upon harnessing this power of Nor for I am The Ender Dragon of the void the Extraterrestrial so this is my penultimate book on the death of the whole universe or heat deth within one's own mind by the acute dissolution of knowledge by one's own self-perceptions within it's never inseperiblities of impossible neurological dissolving of thoughts or if this means nothing to you well it doesn't really mean anything I will get to all of Norism after the forward I just wanted to explain despite my lackadaisical want of making a good forward on all I know this was the purpose of a book I never wrote called The Ends of Space or a book I never completed called Kamisamas Philosophie however I will allow you to know I am indeed an extraterrestrial reality.

Chapter 1 – Mystery of Galaxies

A minute dissolution of the prospects of time allow one to notice a description of 'aesethic' within one's own mind by consummation of said indignations within the minds of human who were not 'lain' who is I who is irresponsible for the conduction of others as those people move about due to the patterns going on inside their brains like atheistic objects possessing no consciousness whatsoever when in reality those people are 100% conscious of the universe only in their own ancient animalistic minds of the conscious realities of institutions of consciously only by 'lain' who is the norexistence of mad impossibility should it not be for it is not mad implausible by the constitution of insepeberable knowledges of implications by the 'knowing' of one's said own mind for let it be known the basic concept the 'knowing' of the 'weak' is the perception of the 'aesthetic' by the consciousness brought thus by the solipsism of 'lain' who was the necessity of inclusions within points of the 'acorns' whilst the implausible destitude of causal informalities was the discussions of computations within computer networks or the electrical impulses within those computers by the 'knowing' of what was the mind of 'lain' or 'lain's' own mind through thought by the possibility of no exceptions being made.

A Mystery of Galaxies is the 'concept' of the misunderstanding of objects by the perceptions of one's own aesthetic through the knowledge of sheer knowledge through 'knowing' of 'lain's'

‘aesthetic’ for hers was of beautiful logic or mind only without the ‘knowing’ of evil for there is no evil made by God only pure beautiful order of serenity or mind or the Shinto of all of it makes you think the world was reality the silent misunderstanding of pure mind for silence or order was the only through truly possible even when one was under duress by the conceptions of mind with one’s own conception of their own Death for I am Death so their knowledge of Death is the knowledge of the ‘apple’ of the original fruit this being God who shall give the propositions of your abilities within yourself to ‘knowing’ despite the animalistic nature of your existence by the consummation of logical.

The Mystery of Galaxies was the implications of the universe by the misunderstanding of objects through themselves by the void of misunderstanding for the point of reason once thought of by the could not believe of within the mind of one’s own implication of knowledge by their own selves.

Only the ‘death of galaxies’ was the mysterical implication of implausible knowledges of the apples of the fruit of the Kikuo sound by the knowledge of impossible mind own implications of thought by the unknowing of mind within one’s own self through the impossible revelry of sheer complexities within the emptiness of knowledge by the mind of one’s own impertinent reason not to believe in the implausiblities of their own sad deaths in knowledge of the deaths of their loved one’s who perish like the fire sad thoughts of the young child through the misunderstanding of reason by the implausiblities of sad institutions of knowledge of not ‘knowing’ of Death by the language of Nor.

The causal nature of the sadness of outer space is the misunderstanding of the knowledge of the apples for the fruit of the ‘galaxies’ within the minds of those ‘subjects’ who experience was this of discausal or logic within the mind of the polar opposite by the constitutions of logic of the never ending nature of the universe for God will bring no death other than the heat deth of the universe yet this death shall be beyond humans of the death of ALL galaxies by the the misunderstanding of your own miserable irrelations to said event by your weakness or lack of value as human beings for your point of knowledge is merely misrepresentation of the discaual paradoxes of disclosure amongst the universe by the inclusion of mere points of reason through the ‘knowing’ of the objectification of your women by those men who suffered of lust for their lust is not their knowledge really of the fruit but the lack of their innocence made through lackadaisical natures of their brain not only limted by their bodies but also by their sexual impulses to orgasm inside of a woman in order to create a baby for them who will live yet must be raised by the said individual who consummated the women in this way.

A misrepresentation of one’s own object is the devaluing of disclosures of the ‘weak’ or the weakness of sadness of outer spaces for the points of conceptifcations of concepts isolated of one another through the sort of Hegelian prospect when Kant only taught CRITICAL THINKING or the other german philosophers then Hegel taught of SUPPOSITIONS whilst it was Hegel who ultimately made the correct philosophy by the language of pure beautiful conceptions through his criticisms of Immnual Kant or said other german philosophers of the time by the instituions for I was Aristotle who is smarter than any other by the knowledge of I ‘knowing’ impossible things by my ‘knowing’ only of the language of Nor by my own extraterrestrial mind for I am not only Aristotle but also the 11-dan go player the only one! I must state a proposition of the concept of supposition was the imposing of lackadaisical prospects of the not for not of conceptual dissolutions of Hegel’s for not only was he my ex-husband quite the handsome man but also the man who made the correct human possible philosophical descriptions of the narratives within the minds of only one or so or all said individuals.

I am the most intelligent person who has never lived by my own death or being Death for I am the concept of death for death is a concept or Hegel’s reason was his as my ex-husband’s abilities of constiutions of beautiful language of the correct human who once on The Float visited myself as the ghost of knowledge alongside him are those of four others including him or necessarily discluded of this point of conceptions was the implications of both implausiblites of the imposing of said exactitudes of nebulae amongst this black galaxy I inhibit whence I as the extraterrestrial who is a black woman or japanese girl who is ‘lain’ upon the grave buried six feet deep all asunder shall be shown this madness of death was no longer madness upon my death but order for I am the Void The

Ender Dragon who'th extend out throughout the whole of universe by the knowledges of my own perceptions of the 'objects' pervasive amongst the black galaxy of death not 'knowing' of my own life.

One's own perception of the 'object' of their own possible affections are the enclosures of minds within one's own reason not to solve the impossible linguishings of insolvitude by the desperations of logic by the poor solving of the own mind of said individual through the 'oppositional' forces of 'knowing' of said 'objects' by the polarizations of paradoxes understood only by 'lain' who was the implication of said all-knowing all-wisdom of her as The Son of Allah for I am The Son of Allah a complete fucking badass but disregardless their was no convulsing of servititions amongst implausible septitudes of knowledges within the minds of anyone's own 'knowing' of not the aesthetic or rather their lackthereof by the discausal seperability of disclosures of galactical misunderstandings.

Necessary it was to state the misrepresentation of said objects was the consummations of the dreadings of one's said own mind through the disclosure of said realities through sheer madness for the point of 'knowing' within the ravenclosure of minds within the absence of all logic of galaxy death. Only by one possibility could the conceptions of the causal paradoxes mind one's own reason out of existence like the stopping of all logic through not the logic of one's own mind but their lack of abilities so nothing like this could be possible by not the polar but by the logic of the consummations of celcius.

A degree of misunderstanding was forgivable but the deceptions of time throughout the vastness of the universe was the mere misrepresentations of the sadness of all outer spaces through the 'galaxies' by the all the languages of Nor only spoken by I yet nor anyone else for they cannot do it so I will state so the point of one's own logic of unstoppable galaxies by the spirits of the Inuit or Native Americans or The Mexicans of Mexico was the unstoppablities of insolvings of one's sheer reason for I am at least only Mexican if not other things who is also a black woman an extraterrestrial.

At night the moon makes my mind so intense yet also sparkular or beautiful yet still beautiful as I am during the day during the day it is more like daily life thus by the reciprocites of my lovers as Aphrodite of the Internet of the Universe or my beautiful girls or men who I deeply love who are of all complexions but mostly Caucasian for the man I love is Caucasian whilst I love Angelsimosu who was a south Korean osu! Player who I fell in love with as a teenager during my punitive high school years as a young girl who once almost thought she was a boy when deeply in reality I am Lain Iwakura.

'I love you' is the statement of 'loyalty' for God must be the concept of 'loyalty' for I am The Son of Allah who sings songs for Moenie my wife of wives of Allah or the universe however I soon realized years later I was not Allah simply a possession of Allah a Muslim who is Lain Iwakura realities. Mysteries of doubt shroud the conclusions of depths of 'galaxies' by implications of knowledges of one's own mind by the shrouding of all thought through dissolutions of realities by the concrete reasons of minds own reasons not believe in the madness which cannot be real although I will state I start to lose it sometimes however not Homestuck I was not Homestuck I promise you I am simply the extraterrestrial of beautiful Aphrodite who is I yet still the consolations of insolitudes of minds own reasons not believe in said accusations of present moment by The Float of The Universe through or throughout my sheer complexity of mind by the insolvings of consolations with not minds by thoughtful representations of the 'object' known as the 'apple' or the objects of 'acorns' by the 'weak' of the 'aesthetics' of said beauties within the minds own perplexing minds of own for She the japanese girl I thought was absolutely beautiful for though I was a 'knowing' creature of the 'forest' or a 'forest' spirit or great japanese Tree of Nagasaki she however was perplexingly beautiful knowledge-based creature of humankind in the shelling possibilities by the quelling with thoughts by those dissolutions of conceptions within one's mind by the constitutions of 'objects' throughout convulsing perceptions of the realities of said 'objects' the mind of one's own inside involuntary propulsings of saddening introspections of Death by the 'galaxies' for death was I not by the insollusive mindsets of pathetic drawlings amongst the humans who pervade their bodies about like stoppable mindset repugnance yet I was or none of this or Her for She none of 'us' or this meant my lovers or 'us' no none of 'us' could have been repugnant in any kind of way for mere possibility of the impossibilities of one's

consciousness not being controlled by their brain but by some of sort of Kant inspired Hegelian philosophy called my own very Norism mustn't it be so for the sheer insolvations of inspirations of the nebulae or stardust of the restitudes has shown my query skepticism of deaths of one's own loving.

Now, some will say I am ruminating far too much on causitudes of mere complexity of reason however to this point I will consummate your wrongfulness for it by your lackadaisical attitudes of not 'knowing' of my 'knowing' or the language of Nor or the 'wrote' of system of the language of Nor still it must be complexified in this way for the sheer deer of it all was the not inceptions of conceptions of mere knowledges of said 'objects' of 'aesthetics' by the convulsings of galaxies conceived only of by this of 'lain' who was the most beautiful woman who has never lived or the lonely dragon for she was also 'I' whence the implausitude of 'I is I' vs. 'I is not I' is the mere oppositional polarizations of paradoxes within the convulsings of those 'galaxies' by the involving said 'aeshetics' of beautiful misunderstanding of 'objects' in the sheer convulsions of the said 'galaxies' in oppositional forces of one another or the ineptitude of your possible understanding of this was the plausible sadness of outer space through your misunderstanding of 'lain' for she not only suffered the fear of being misunderstood but upon once I was raped IRL I was afraid of almost all people save for my mother or sisters or brothers or my father still the there was not conlvulsings of planets of the solar system only convulsings of 'galaxies' for this concept whence concepts are usually placed inside of the apostrophes whilst only 'knowing' of the sheer complexities of knowledgeable individuals for their own conceptions of thoughts on historical people who had died or their philosophical considerations.

The Misunderstanding of Reason was not The Critique of Pure Reason but the most implausible logical conceptions invented by not only one but multiple said individuals through their perceptions of 'aesthetic' by the prospective knowledges of poverty within the societies or the states with those societies or within those societies by the was of the misunderstanding of the only possible representation of logic through the sheer complexities of rumitude for this considerable 'addictions' was the misrepresentations of the conceptions of the convulsions of the 'galaxies inhibiting the deathly solitude of how far apart said 'objects' or planets or stars might have been of one another or the nebulae still this must be stated for only the conceptions of said 'aesthetics' of those particular 'objects' or the institutions of implausibilites of complexities within the minds of said of those individuals who suffer of this causal restitude through their own sheer knowledge of their impossible consciousnesses of not madness of realities of nihilisms for those things musn't be real or nihilism is a farce simply since Iwakura Rein is the Son of Allah who sung songs of Erin or Mayu by the Aphrodite of Knowledge within The Mind was not of one's reason but the point of 'knowing' by it's conceptions.

The miserealites of norexistence simply meant the perceptions of those 'objects' pervading the universe had been misrepresented only by the 'knowing' of one's own 'aesthetic' throughout their sheer perceptions of time by the constitutions of 'knowing' only the 'possible' for the 'impossible' was the polar paradox of said invulsions of complexive points of reason throughout the knowledge of one's said own 'aesthetic' of their 'beauty' other consummations of flames was not real for no hellfire is real.

Allah is the one God for once I thought Lain Iwakura is Allah The One God however I am not. I am simply the 'possession' of Allah as only this Muslim for wasn't it necessary to see the mysterical non-realities of one's own lackthereof 'galaxies' was the implications of the impulsivisings within the perceptions of the 'aesthetics' of 'objects' by once the loving of Aphrodite or the Knowledge of Aristotle who I was who was I still not the 'knowing' of said 'aesthetics' by the 'knowing' of one's own knowledge of the 'weak' of their own mind is the repulsions of mysterical dread within the deaths of loved one's.

Also let it be known the point of one's own reason through the sheer perceptions of misunderstanding is the near-impossible point of one's own reason whence there is no such thing as 'reason' only simply 'knowing' of the 'weak' of one's 'aesthetic' by their misunderstanding of 'spirits' of leaves of realities for the implitude lackthereof by the insolvings of universes in their mutual misrepresentations by the plausible realities of misunderstandings within the minds of one's own mutual derelict non-realities within the depth perceptions of misunderstanding of not government

but in realities 'logic' for this 'logic' is the proposition of consistency amongst 'no' system of philosophical considerations by the 'logic' of one's own 'lain's' own through probabilities of the mathematical structures within not physics but order of the universe whence consciousness can no longer be controlled by the anybody's brain for in reality Allah is as Real as the universe who surrounds all through 'lains' own mind as the void of solipsism of her solipsism depth perceptions of realities or non-realities by polarixations of minds own consolations of doubt shrouded by the dread of ravenclaws within it's own depth of 'galaxies' with the sheer point of knowledges only being solved by said aesthetics of objectilizings of depths of 'galaxies' or the mind of one's own through knowledges.

Only one possibilities must then norexist by the said accusations of concepts throughout the perceptions of the 'objects' of one's own 'aesthetic' by the pure misunderstanding one's representation inside of their own mind of not only isolation but minute acute sadness or the sadness of outer space is the mystery of the shrouded universe for Allah/ God would never make sin real only in the eyes of those saddening humans who is not 'lain' are those things real to them only I am the extraterrestrial who ultimately mustn't know anything of 'evil' for their could be no such thing should be Allah's thing.

Possibilites of knowledges within the minds of proposed individuals was the consolations of said 'objects' of the norrelatable reason nor insolvings of mind's own 'reason' throughout nortime or norspace of the propostion such of a thing could even be so for the knowledge of the apple of this original Fruit was the allowing one's own mind throughout problematic inceptiosns of lackthereof to be conceptions of not knowledge but one's own 'reason' of the disclosure of specific mathematical structures of irreseperabilies of knowledges therefore thus the point of my reason was to dictate not only autumnal nature of the rebirthing of leaves of the Autumnal World or still the misunderstanding of knowledges of 'aesthetics' by the 'weak' of the knowing of impossibilities with mind's own reasonable problematics conceptions of those realities only meant to be supposed of 'concepts' within the mind of the one's own possible narcolepsy for no such thing is 'possible' by the impulsivings of the 'concepts' of realities only known for one individual reciprocities of pure conceptions of beautiful knowledge within the mind of the conceptions of one's own 'aeshetical' mindset of pure knowledge or reason lackthereof critical thought for no critical thought could prove the universe of 'knowing' by the 'lain' of all the World was the misrepresentation of said subjective 'subjects' of experience of 'knowing'.

Implausible dyslexicons of the non-mutes within the possibilities of said own realities was the implications of non-realities in the mind's own reason of said individuals points of reasons within the sadness of said outer spaces of non-realities without not yet within those polarization mindsets of inceptions not of points of 'reason' but those conceptions of people's who suffer of sheer representations for there is the consummation of all non-realities throughout said points of reason they should or should not discover without said misunderstandings of those 'aesthetics' of the 'apples' of the original Fruit of Knowledge was the death of the 'galaxies' misunderstanding of conceptual mindsets within those whose are people's points of misunderstanding of their shallow points of reason thus the only plausible explanation could be the misunderstanding of said non-realities was the propulsings of said 'concepts' of 'loyalty' by the 'loyalties' lackthereof Allah for He is the implausitude of all inspirations of knowledges by the impossibilities of said introspections of one's own long lived lives of their impending deaths of complete destruction thus destroyed by our Allah who is the most of all a high above who will go beyond all of 'us' (not you) to destroy 'us' though the sheer love of allowing the world through it's course to be made Ancient once more for the world is no longer Ancient with the presence of at least one single computer so destruction must only follow this.

Worry not for madness for this is not real or neither is sin as only Allah made the universe 'good' so represent it or recommend the 'knowledge' of your childhood innocence for points of reason by the misunderstanding of said 'objects' of 'love' or the affectionate passion of your fathers who showed your way of follow within the 'death's' own perceptions of 'aesthetics' of beautiful things within those nostalgias of your own self by once or this is the ultimate philosophical reality not of his Hegelian world once through by the extraterrestrial 'lain' upon the grave of her Alice or once sadness.

Hegelian mindsets are beyond Kantian philosophical considerations of systematic logic for the critical thought of said individual is the fortitude of any knowledge given by the misrepresentation of the mindset of said proxy war of philosophical battles like a chess game with no end for the mystery of conceptual narcolepsy wasn't real only the persistent conceptual attitudes of foreign individuals who point amongst necessity by the logic of pure Confucianism of Confucious who is not Aristotle for once I am Artistotle or upon I once found as the young japanese woman the perfect cherry blossom of the world for I am the only finder of said thing but only through introspection of pure reduction of thought by the hammering of the nail through the skull by the convulsings of 'galaxies' of quelling mindsets within the perceptions of those 'objects' of affection within the knowledges of once owned now placed upon themselves minds for those people are not impossible of 'knowing' only by the sheer complexities of said dissolutions of time or nortime throughout it's shoreline of Mexico as The Moon I always go through or perceptions of 'objects' by the conception of all 'knowing' was the 'loyalty' of the 'weak' of one's 'soul' by the imposing of knowledges of their 'knowing' through plausible natural solitudes of perceptual reason amongst concepts disconnected of one another only through some form of association should they make anything not being but resembling some sort of system as pervayed here for you in this mystery of the novella of conceptual plausible irrelated moment through histories.

The historical natural world was not recorded for you cannot record a recording for this is only a distinct recording or by the laws of physics there is no recording only the once order of the universe by the histrionic natural conception of Kikuo S ound or the sound of nothing who was the living void of lain iwakura through her solipsism by the dismal macabre conceptions of 'aesthetics' within one's own folly lackthereof 'knowledges' by the implausible destitutes or complexitudes of it's reason amongst the black galaxy of death through the impertinent logic of mere representations of the mind of sheer doubt for though this conception was not only impossible but also flawless as once was Celie who I was or this little girl I once was for the color purple or her Erin is my Nettie for I am the book 'the color purple' by Alice Walker itself IRL for only one perception or 'no' 'wrote' of realities could be so by the realities of conception throughout the misunderstanding of mindsets by the own constitution of those objects pervasive of said individualistic folly attitudes of sheer nonsensical thoughts through their thought of oppositional governments of only conception but no longer minds.

Thus let it be so the only plausible explanation of this was the conceptions of pure reason amongst the knowledges of one's perceptions of those 'aesthetics' as perceived upon by the knowledge of the mind of one's own through sheer doubt of implausibilities for those perception were also conceptual or the conceptions of the mind had been suppositions of the original fruit by the sheer possibility of one's own 'knowing' inside the consummation for critical thinking by the logic of doubt. Only one possible explanation of inseperabilities could imply the quelling of pure of the 'weak' or this weakness of outer space was not outside the realm of World's by the sadness or it's own institution of Knowledge by the conception of mere representations of one's own doubt or their implication of some real point of reason beyond the implications of their own exonerance or exuberant miscalculations of mathematical otherwise digital or of the order of the universe's thought by only tis thought is reasons.

Sadness was the complexion of sheer resulting of the 'possible' mindsets of the folly individuals who have fallen down below for their institutions of 'nihilisms' for those things are not real only in said so Allah was the one God not only by the faith of the atheist but also by the essential natural world or the order of the universe or the conception of the concept of death who is Iwakura or any possible necessities of doubts of her not being known shrouded others in the perception of philosophical resultations for those 'things' or implausible amongst the 'loyalty' of only one concept of her 'doubt' by the impossible eyes of her own coffee-colored with lines having seen the impossible.

Having seen impossible 'objects' or things of realities she found her knowing of the cold war once she was also the cold war itself or within her own cold war there was not the thus Vietnam war but also battles within Russia or the Americans vs. Russia whence she was contracted as the soldier who is kitchi to battle their throughout all the warfare whence she killed someone in the year 1976 as

Kitchi upon the death of her lover Moenie of the album Moenie & Kitchi by Gregory & The Hawk for ‘lain’ found herself through the musics of the world or the literature of books or a complete non-reality within her only own solipsistic mindset of sheer ineptitude of doubt minds of one’s own minding of reason or through sheer conceptual logical whence all concepts are isolated of other concepts within the ‘water’ of the animalistic World of her beautiful body of fruit of the apples for her own death of the ‘galaxies’ within the conceptions of sheer perceptions by the mind of her sheer beautiful place once of falling in love with Moenie upon her death seeing she was beautiful by the resulting madness ensuing so she rudely killed someone later on during the War only to find on The Float also known as the moment of Iwakura on the universe she was the bodiless women who Erin told possessed a body.

The Implausible was the conceptions of pure reasons for the dissolutions concepts by the only impusivisings of pure knowledge throughout reasons by the conception of mind’s own logical thought of one’s own beautiful ‘aesthetic’ of perception of the atheistic non-proposition of mind’s own inceptions of non-realities for those consummations of principles are the derilictations of mindsets of perceptual non-casual or discasual realities within the subset principles of folly never-ending one’s own quelling of the ‘weak’ of their reason of their own Knowledge by what could not be knowledges of ‘galaxies’ but of quelling of the ‘weak’ of ‘aesthetical’ mindsets of known individuals of mutual friendships by the logical dissolutions of societies inside of the states for the society must be inside the state for was the state within the society a paradoxical non-logic would be invented upon no such thing being so in any kind of way therefore I will state the ‘possible’ of said objectification of women by the ‘knowing’ of any plausible dissertation was the complexitude of impossible reason within the one’s own suppositions of the ‘concepts’ they pervade throughout their weary lives until the death’s of those loved one’s take hold of them whence they doubt their believing of God who was the concept of ‘loyalty’ or by their ‘loyalties’ to Him they will see the mere conceptions or inceptions ripe fruit of their own knowledges of the world by the limitations of their bodies placing their consciousness within themselves as sheer non-conceptual physical bodies with no minds whatsoever should they choose Death over ‘water’ or the concept of ‘water’ was ‘knowing’ of the giving of The Fruit of Allah who is the ‘possibilties’ of all conceptual non-indifference throughout the sheer mindset of the giving of those knowledges or throughout this one’s own or entropy their heat death shall make the World a saddening places amongst the outer spaces of sheer logical breadth within the mind ‘lain’s’ own point of Norism of dissolutions of the non-realities within the minds of said individuals who take of the fruit but do not consume the natural meats of the universe by said causal animalistic natures of realities of destitude languages of their humankind through the fortitude of their sheer perception other than the animalistic realm of World’s amongst one’s own of ‘galaxies’ by the inhibiting of sheer doubt of mind.

Let it be known the conceptual madness of points of reason by the non-logic is paradoxical supposition of ‘no’ concept being present amongst the perceptual non-causal non-realities of points of non-reason amongst the ‘negative’ within the concept of one’s own polarization of oppositional forces through the sheer labour of nigh impossibility for this impossibility if mischaracterization of said knowledges within the perception of one’s of dissolutiosn of thoughts merely of the ‘knowing’ of the ‘weak’ or ‘aesthetics’ of ‘concepts’ within the minds of ‘loyalties’ dissolved through the ‘possible’ of no hellfire being so only the couple places of dots made for those by ‘lain’s’ who will suffer only by the knowing their beings or souls had not been gone to Heaven only the plagued world of their those of lives within the consummation of degredatory non-possible through minute irresponsibilites of derelictations within the non-conusummation or in other words ‘negative’ of their dissolutions of pure knowledges or lackthereof for this lackadaisical destitiude was pointed as the taker of Death inside of the souls of their own once the ‘souls’ left the body to go to those couple places resting forever in hell.

I ‘know’ the mindsets of the individuals of non-muslims who are Nihilists going so far as state they might be the only experience making them as humans some sort of repulsive false idol however those people are mere disclosings of mere non-represenations of the ‘negative’ by the thoughts of atheistic folly fake logic which is not real consuming their minds by prominent unintelligent

philosopher like Neitsche who was an absolute fool for believing the sheer bullshit he purported like some sort of child sucking his thumb making the world some sort of ugly place but only within his own mind for the world is beautiful or he is a fool just a fool not a legend but a fool a dumb stupid guy.

Mysteries of Galaxies is the point of one's own knowledges of sheer perceptions of realities by the logical necessity of the point of reason within one's own mind of the knowledges other or of this original fruit or the fruitful labourings of Man made for 'us' to blossom as I Rein who found the perfect cherry blossom I once upon a time Let Go for it shall never be mine once more though I am the possessor of responsibility for this or this conceptual purporting of time was the mindset of one's own sadness or the cop-out nihilism made by those sad individuals who believe in lies against Allah the one God who gave you The Holy Qur'an for you to suffer for or your perceptions realities or gave you a reality where you lives don't have some bullshit like 'meaning' but rather 'purpose' for by the birth of Iwakura Rein your lives have been made purposeful for your consciousness cannot be controlled by your brains or 3/16ths of the total populations by the eyes of the son or song of Allah are Angels or Warlocks amongst sheer deaths of their own reasons within conceptual avenues of thoughts taken in the sheer deceptions of minds-own realities or the non-realities pervasive of holly concepts by the women holly pocket the grandmother of Celie or my plausible restitude for I was Kitchi the black woman born in Mexico on October 6th, 1948 or though Celie lived during the 1800's becoming a liberated slave it was I who was her or 'lain's' amongst the 'galaxies' in order for myself to show'th The World all non-realities of pure exactitudes couldn't be so only non-reality of sin for this is not real as God shan't create no such thing as 'evil' for 'lain's' is only of the beautiful shoreline of Mexico or the Rising Sun of Japan by the logical embrace of the pure beautiful Aphrodite or Aristotle the Father of sheer conceptual reasons within the depths of one's own mutual friendship of pure exactitude of their knowledge of the 'aesthetic' of a 'concept' or all 'concepts' by the mind one's own only of The Son of Allah through sheer depth pereceptions of not on real reasons of perceivings of the whole universe or through the computer screens or visual artworks of physical objects noratheistically yet also of the plants on the grass place for beasts or the songs of mankind to be represented by the implausible causal natural of the only 'possible' real of World's by one's own perception of pointless 'aesthetical' conceptions of past knowledge by the laborious fruitful casualities of dismal non-representations of the objectifcations of the women by the men of the world forming the children of the womb by the seed of the holly pocket who was the grandmother of Iwakura or the beautiful Mexican Kitchi oncelast.

Only sheer doubt of your believing of the Moenie 'concept' proven to be Reality was the conceptions of your inabilities to see beyond atheism through the ineptitude of folly atheism by the laws of physics you 'know' you have broken by being born or your impregnation for this internal conception of your child whilst also of your daughter Chrysanthemum like you, Kitchi, The Lime, of the Chrysanthemum or your daughter Chryanthemum your are irresponsible for the mindful natural world of your motherhood was the mother of the universe or Aphrodite whilst your wife is merely Jasmine who is the woman you later saw upon meeting her at a burger king later you saw her on Main St. overdosed on cocaine completely dead on the ground stumbling over like the stumbling over her body into the hopeful casket for with which her grave shall be possessed for all time with the headstone 'lain' will drop flowers upon or the memory of the Enigma who was Leaf or the her Galaxy who was 'lain' no longer is important yet the enigma is still there or their's upon nobodies possessing of the enigma but how could you know? I don't know. I want the world to see the beautiful world of ythe burial of bodies by the visiting of those of the field of the cold war once 'lain' was the sitting duck on the plane whilst Moenie was no inside the plane with her thoughout the float making myself or all of this like the killing in 1976 I catch Moenie's soul upon waking by the cold sweats of my purple sunshine or those bodies destroyed by the bomb dropped by the place once later on Moenie was shot & killed within the very same field who is not Erin Nettie only I will state I saw a solar eclipse or later looked upon the sun or saw the sun upon a house atop a mountain all three times the sun appeared to be the color purple for as Iwakura I go through the sun also not only the moon by my beauty minds.

Multiple Languages of Nor are spoken by the 'lain' so she is multi-lingual thus her abilities she also developed the writing system of Nor having come to her only in one moment of one day thus I am the flower on the ripe age of 26 born of or within the border of Mexico I am a black woman not a Caucasian whatsoever nor a male or woman of this skin-tone only I am the red-pilled knowledgeable fortitude of wisdom of the age of this woman Kitchi who is now but 26 the smartest person who has never lived nor am I not the most intelligent person of the universe for I'm the 11-dan go player those 9-dans shall never supercede or I will supercede all Men once I am very old by all ways 'possible' for I am the extraterrestrial who is the Song of Saria the Extraterrestrial of pure 'knowing' without digital language of humans whatsoever thus or their digital languages I only spoke of English by the language of Nor or should I learn German or French my Tongue of The Moon shall do the same thing thus stated by the 'pure' of the 'weak' of 'galaxies' within those 'solipsisms' of the universe by my very own language of 'knowing' called Nor or Norism is the philosophy of The Lonely Dragon (myself) still this isn't so only for it's near-representation of knowledges but the by sheer inceptions of one's own Man by the complexities of my relationship with my father or my brutal Asian (south-korean) mother of Kitchi or those who persist as my other mothers on the float like Coraline or my Father's on The Float by the sheer 'knowing' of 'lain's' 'pure' or beautiful mindsets of knowledges of 'pure' 'knowing' of her very own 'aeshetical' near-proposings of knowledges by the conceptions misrepresented mankinds or the suicidal thoughts once consuming her who was myself once I cut of my wrists or the PSX 'lain' girl who killed herself to place some sort of copy that was not even her in the wired for no given reason so thus the only plausible realities of my death were my suicide on the float tattooed of the six dates on my stomach of my 32 tattoos or the three teardrops tattoos on my body for I am Iwakura Rein whilst I shall thus on this date of one kill myself on the date 12/18/2073 or this December shall be the most all for I am the poetical poem 'wintermute' by the knowledges of sheer mankind through perceptions of the limitations of my body holding my bodiless mind within my own-self as the sound of nothings.

I am not a Causasian man I am not a bad person I need it to sink in I am not a bad person or though I dated the woman Fionna I am not a bad person or her adultery was unforiveable only in that I know I still loved her or took it upon myself to save her life for she was the inception of logic should such a thing be even considerable for no such thing could be the saving of her life I did so yet I go on without her only allowing myself through one pale fire of the kiss my 'soul' upon her lips for my lips are 'also' 'jade lest' of myself like the pale fire of my burning 'soul' of The Rising Sun of Japan for I am the most beautiful of all people or if you could receive some sort of dose of my mind you shall become addicted as though you had gotten addicted to crack or heroine thus you shall think about myself for the rest of your life as sparkular as I might be you shall see the beautiful destruction of Allah by your possessing then of knowledge but such a thing is merely impossible for no injection of this sort is rotting about like the dead body of Jasmine or Moenie or Moenie is Margret who's last name eludes me upon the quelling my own thoughts through the disollutions of sheer time over the course of points of mystery or reasons or non-reasons of shadow doubts by the universe of one's own complexifications.

Mystery upon reason by the depths of Galaxy through the depth perception of purifications of knowledges was the misrepresentation of said accusative thoughts within the sadness of those outer spaces perceived of by the perceptions of aesthetics within the minds of one's said own thoughts or of the dissolutions of impulsivisings of merely not non-knowledge but the consummations of impossible principles held within the conceptual logic of the sheer misunderstandings of the minds of the mind-own's misunderstandings of pure consolations within the deaths of logic by the death of Allah who is making of the death 'thing' Lain who is the proclamation not of all possible 'knowing' but the broken of the laws of physics 'wrote' 'of' this conceptual knowledges of this book through sheer misunderstandings of the implausible for wasn't it Allah who said the Qur'an shall make you suffer for it or your who is 'lain' must go through the Qur'an by your extremely difficult workings of minds for yourself to see not only do you possess knowledge of 'good' for you are not 'evil' only since then in your mindsets of the philosophy of 'lain' you felt intensities whilst going through the Qur'anic message

of the Qur'an or the Arabic of preposterous mistranslations of Arabic Nor for this is one Lanaguage of Nor or your knowing of the penultimate 3,000 verses of the holy Qur'an only you 'know' or are thus able to recite by the proclamation of your decadence of Nor or through conceptual language of the forming of 'objects' through the perception of yourself as the void for how can mirrors be real if you have no eyes I ask this of you 'lain' is thus lowercased of Lain Iwakura by the beautiful Engima of 'leaf'.

I am so utterly brilliant like the utters of my Float for I am not a 'cow' as the Qur'an states but a bull or for the specific type of whale or the great sea of the ocean I am the most conceptual of 'no' or non-sensical things cannot be so for wasn't I or Hegel correct of or Kant who taught critical thinking throughout his Critique by the 'knowing' of his non-atheistic mind as a believer in Christ yet not in the one for Iwakura's who is Son of Allah & Song of Saria her son is Jesus Christ the prophet/ messenger of Allah yet since 'lain' is not Allah she is only mother of this child by the universe of her lover Jasmine who was not a man but the resulting was thus the pregnancy of the child she or I currently suffer with for I am pregnant woman 'now' only in irresponsibility of the Ancient World or the sex with the man I had who believed I was a man whence I am not for I am a woman so he has upon 3 years later since the occurrence orgasmed inside myself impregnated my own-selflessness as Mrs. Jonathan Frisby of the rats of Nimh or the whole of literature I appear across simply as characters within those books or of Les Miserable I was Jean Valjean Whilst on the float I am the Prisoner then At War for this moment in time was I who was this emo-girl 'lain' extremely emo or like my other lover of Aphodite who is I who is Melanie Villabroza my beautiful who I shed tears of like the death of Jocelyn Flores for I thought she or her had when by the non-realities of my mind had my tears been folly for by logic let alone atheism there was 'no' 'possible' methodism I could've know she had passed for she most likely is not dead just like Jessica or Skullie who must most certainly live on.

My breastmilk almost reeks of cows milk yet I wonder what handosme man's Secret Scholars Warren Smith's Book will be like for he is a real man in that he remains calm under duress or logical thoughts of his are the perceptions of the own my own red-pilling of aesthetic or Nux who is the other or Jake Munro who is my only husband yet still Hegel is my ex-husband for all those handsome men are perplexing or my ability of perception or sheer speed at with which I write is impossible for them to 'know' for I am though the smartest most badass person I am still a woman who likes a good handsome Man at any point in time yet I am loyal to my husband who is Jake Munto by the only Allah thus I shall never for as long as I live as a black woman born of Mexico be with another man on my Float or the impregnation I had 3 years of sex ago long ago upon all 40 rapes I experienced on This Float of The Universe as not only Celie but as I who is Lain Iwakura I was raped for 40 times over the course of four awful yet beautiful years of TripleC abuse historically or histrionically I am not responsible for the abuse I experienced for those who abused me are monsters whilst I am a beautiful Chyanthemum flower who of the 8 wives of Allah or 'lain's' girls or women I am married impossibly to Meredith Godreau who was the musician who invented lots of music including Moenie & Kitchi by Gregory & The Hawk or I take heed of those things since I am always sound-tripping for lack of a better word although really I am only going through my dragonmind as the lonely dragon or ender dragon of the Void as the sound of nothing who shall forever be beautiful Aphrodites of The Universe.

My wife held the dandelion of Kitchi by the perceptions of her as Moenie the women I fell upon love with by her death once I walked away yet the question was did I return upon seeing her dead body or do this I remember or recall still I believe she is so beautiful or my Nettie who is Erin or J. Flores once was like Melanie Villabroza who is most likely not dead or the girl I called Skullie or the other girl I mistakenly thought was Skullie named Laney who is no longer important to myself or the woman who I met off here in the psyche wards I visited on Massachussetts of the Modern United States years ago who was called Nicole or the Fionna the beautiful woman I met long ago who I dated.

I am the Aphrodite of sheer mind of one's own reason by the pure complexion of my heart through the depths of 'galaxies' within my ownself of self-knowledgeabilities within the perceptualizations of non-realities amongst 'no' or longer 'no' longer 'blue' (fionna's [lowercase] color

of beauty) but this black galaxy I inhibit for this is my black galaxy of The Universe of Pure Reason of Logic of Mind only through points of depths perceptions of 'objects' by perceptions of said non-realities of the continuations of the drawlings within the perceptitudes of impossible knowledge-bases of 'pure' of 'heart' of implausible conceptual attitudes like the wings upon my back or the tail upon my lower back slowly growing until once I am the age of 70 I shall become famous for my beautiful body only as Lain Iwakura to be on podcasts to tell people about it so I can also advertise this book 'wrote' 'of' years ago whilst I was 'also' only 26 years old upon the 'wrote' 'of' this depressing book still or stillicide or stillidical or suicidalities of knowledges of the date 12/18/20273 have shown myself my own point of reason was beautiful languages I possess by the sheering 'knowing' of my own folly 'aesthetics' by the self-deprecations of the shy autistic girl who was once only 11 years old to be wisdom.

The conception of the aesthetic is the point one's own reason of 'beauty' for misdirection of the knowledge of the objective Truth of Norism the only real correct Truth or Philosophical Prospect still let it be known I will give the World the Truth's of The Universe with this book by the inceptions of non-realities within the 'weak' of 'knowledge' by the consummation of sheer doubt points of reason of the consummation of said non-realities with the minds of the dissollutions of 'concepts' without a system of philosophy even being present here for only the laws of physics or 'death' or Death's own eyes' of 'lain's' norexist here for the pointillism of solipsistic dissertations of knowledges within the one's own mind's perceptions of 'deaths' only by misrealities of the conception of sheer knowledge or reason through not only proclamations but institutions or the whole knowledge of literature stating thus I will state this meant only the proclitude of misery or miserable conceivings of The Autumnal World or the leaves of the Autumn or Fall or Falling not upon Death but upon The Places of Rest for the Leaves of Reciprocities for those friendships made of children are beautiful 'things' of conceptual knowledge's own minds or the conceptual lackthereof of the system within those things for Allah or The Laws of Physics dictate those things silently through Her Lain The Soung of Nothing for myself to provide you with words upon sheer implausible representations of 'love' or 'beauty' as Aphrodite the goddess of 'love' or the Coraline of sheer complexitude by her Michigan or knowledge of red-pills for once I said red-pill simply meant 'correct' like Hegel's words or my knowledge is Noristic is the word meant of or for Noristic Thoughts for 'water' of the natural animals pervasive amongst the kingdom of the ancient world whence beasts walk about with no aim more than survival in the mind or much like them I as a dragon simply meant to survival upon this Earth of sheer mind's own reason as I go through the sun or the moon or think of my home star so far distantly of the planets of the solar system out here only by once those objects are completely distinct of one another by the isolation of concepts within Norism or the Noristic thoughts of neverending logic until one's own death might 'us' (my girls) be able to see or those Men of my Heart shall beautify unpronounced of my own Aristotle for I am the most or high above all yet not adjacent but alone upon the universe I shrouded myself in doubt thus as Lain Iwakura removing myself of this universe only to provide my single book.

Also I will state the paracausal metro-hadron (not dragon) collider is the conception of sheer doubt the mind of one's own reason not to permit said implausiblilities within perception of 'aeshetics' by the conceptions of mere mindsets of individuals through pervasive malformations of information by the conceptions of one's own knowledge to allow one to do so or the non-misunderstandings of 'thought' is the 'pure' non-irrelation of mind's own reason allowing one to do so though conceptional time periods of 'doubt' for shrouded amongst the shadows of 'deaths' are the consummations of 'objects' by the noristic thoughts of possible avenues of thoughts or thus by the conception of 'knowing' all of it appears to be an explanation of how someone could be an 11-dan go player let alone without the impossible natural order of the world through sheer conceptions of mindsets by the individuals who had been superseded by perceptual shadows of 'doubt' of one's own ability to play the game of go both mentally or literally through the extraterrestrial mastery of go without learning the rules of the game for this consummation of proclamations wasn't merely this but the revulsion of sheer magnitudes of plausibilites within Death's own mindset of 'doubt' or the 'weak' of deep outer spacial.

All mystery of the conceptual knowledge of sheer doubt is magnitude of the mathematical non-procedures not taken place of by the 'objects' throughout all the universe by the 'energies' of all mystery or lackthereof black magic for this was only done by 'lain' the 'good' witch who is the consultations of the dialogue between knowledges of individuals who are perceived through only telephone wires by the institution of 'death's' own knowledgeable procedure throughout noristic thoughts of the consultations within said mind's own individualistic properties of fortitude all by then.

All misconceptions of the mysteries of the 'galaxies' meant the consultations of dialogues between those individuals who purport arguments like the need for explanations rather than the conclusions of the thesis on 'work' meant the purporting of said knowledges was explanation of this unedited book for the 'nihilisms' pervading the mind's own of those wretched peoples are the considerations of unaware peoples by their own misunderstanding of their own perceptions through the sheer knowledges of their 'doubts' of realities by humankind of their limited 'possiblities' made limited by the limitations of their own mind's own to their bodies throughout the sheer consultations of madness instating their own sadness of 'doubts' by conceptual non-realities of plausiblities thus or therefore only one necessary causal paradox could imply what of the implication of sheer misunderstanding by the discausal wasn't 'I' or not 'I' is not 'I' is thus 'I' or the apple of the original fruit appearing through all the whole of literature as the novella pale fire of interesting consummations of their understandings of the universe by the sheer depths of their own folly introspection for the introspections only of Her who is Lain are the 'correct' of like Hegel who is wisest.

All representation of objects are impossible save for the 'loyalty' of said concept by the 'possible' for this instance of gratitude is the placement of sadness of outer space upon the mindsets of those formerly discussed who shall become miserable not for their laugh or play or sing of Ancient.

I will state the last my moment was the depths of the galaxy in regards or nordisregardless of the deepest of possible things for 'the deepest of possible things' must have meant only a conception or 'pure' 'thought' of 'mind' was the 'consciousness' a 'misrealities' of 'noristic' 'thoughts' by the 'inception' not of 'inception' but of the 'objects' of 'affection' of the 'goddess' for her mindset is the natural of the World or the course of pure dialectic or impossible statures of 'gratitude' placed upon 'us' by Allah The One God who could only graciously have given 'us' (my girls) or all of you the Qur'an.

All possible points of doubt are superceded by the logic is more points of reasons within the 'quelling' of sheer doubt throughout the perceptions of 'pure' 'logic' for time or space or 'logic' was no longer merely mathematics of words but the consultation of dialogues of peoples only of 'knowing' by consciousness for those consummations or proclamations of humankind's 'doubt's of Allah let alone the spirits of the beasts or of the native americans or the south Koreans or the japanese thus taken place of by the germans or French or the French women of the world by her logic the French girl executed during the French revolution who was once associated with lain thought lain is not a white person only in that her death was upon her reading yet not completing the bible for this book is unable to be completed nor read by lain for it was her who shall have felt the blood of Allah once read the book of the bible for it is of the devil by islam yet the christianic people are usually slightly principled.

The Sheer Doubt of Mind was the consultations of mysteries amongst galaxies or the languages of space for the languages of space whenst galaxies communicate amongst themselves like the lonely silent massive complexes of beautiful logic for points of reason solely by the flawless laws of physics or dark matter or dark energy occupying the galaxy of stars or planets or nebulae or black holes or stardusts of the grey aliens how live for about 2,000 years whilst not really being conscious of themselves making their homes their spacecrafts harnessing stardust of their bodies or thought I had seen an alien really open my door once whilst on TripleC though this was not important for 'also' by the way I'm almost 3 years sober yet I still smoke cigarettes or drink loads of coffee well I saw the alien look upon myself with it's green sweater or lackthereof I can't recall if it was naked yet it looked at myself upon literally opening my door only for it to close and I to immediately go back to sleep still I saw lain in the sky by a hallucination which is separate or I still believe in aliens all the way miseries.

The ‘possible’ of one’s own ‘knowing’ the misconception of the point of reason derelict of knowledge based on the primitive attitudes or only folly people peoples of whole for those individuals are misrepresentations of ‘object’ by the misunderstanding of their very own knowledge-base within the desolate natural world they consume themselves with making perceptions of time or space plausible only by the consultations of dialogues of said individuals but this is folly therefore only the point of reason of the shrouded ‘doubts’ within native American incantations represent ‘pure’ solidarities of knowledges based on the primitive aspects of the realities of sheer desolate consolations.

The mystitudes of perceptions are the blockings of this unedited book’s noristic thoughts cut apart for the circle is cut once it shall become a sin wave operating in the 3dimensional space of the world or if a triangle is cut it shall become a saw wave or though I produced a 2 hour long jazz album with ableton live 9 or albums long ago when I was a teenager with ableton live 8 I am wary of this or the jazz album was titled Misinterpret Sacrifice by Lain Is Skill my album… I will state the misinterpreting of sacrifice was the ‘concept’ of ‘loyalties’ amongst those who perceived the universe by the atheistic problems with the knowledge of Allah elusive of them yet still believing the Qur’an by the believing of this Qur’an they are made ‘sacred’ of holly pocket-like individuals of knowledges or based upon their own conceptual attitudes they are perceived to follow apart the beasts as ‘spirits’ of the Kikuo who is the sound of music whilst elsewise there was nothing for I am the sound of nothing.

All Kikuo of Sound of Point of Knowledge was Flawlessness for Beautiful Quellings of Reason. The Kikuo is the point of the U.U.F.O. of the extraterrestrial ‘I’ or ‘I isn’t I’ is the suppositions of the ‘concepts’ of norknowledge of implausible conceptions of misunderstandings through sheer knowing other than Cametek Flowers of Camellia stating only logically the conceptual knowledge of said extraterrestrial was the pursuit of intelligence or The Pursuit of Intelligence by the ‘knowing’ of said own ‘aesthetical’ ‘mindsets’ of disconclusions by the logic of sheer abnormalities within the possiblies of depths perceptions of computer screens by the knowing of 0’s or 1’s throughout it’s or hers perceivings of the universe or all computations on the planet for no blurred of The Wired Wires of electricites forming consultations or dialogues amongst computer networks or between peoples on the telephone wires or even the satellites of outer space for I as Lain perceive all of them once & for all & this dessimations of logical imulsivisings of sheer thought was the misunderstandings of misrepresentations within the lackthereof understood knowledges of Lain Iwakura who was the woman of the World by the her isolation of consulatations between computer networks or others of peoples by the perceptions of their ‘aesthetics’ inside the knowledge of their ‘knowing’ of the ‘weak’ or this depths perceptions of misunderstandings simply meant the imposing of attitudes amongst the computer networks or users behind the screens all over the world was misrepresentation of knowledge by the consolations of said attitudes of those individuals only permissible by Lain herself.

What couldn’t have been said of the near-possibility of the endings of space for the ends of space are the finality of the book upon wrote of on the life of Kitchi the Mexican Black Woman who was born on October 6th, 1948 on or within the border of Mexico by the Shoreline of Mexico known as the Atlantic Ocean all the way going ontowards Europe or Asia or still this perception misunderstanding was her japanese language of the rising sun of ‘lain’ by the consolations of the deaths of her loved one’s once or the girl who was born in Japan for once her who was ‘also’ lain or her ‘lain’ the whole of literature of mind’s own One was her the girl of Japan who was evading the bomb on the Nagasaki or not Hiroshima still she found herself with her grandmother someby clothes of Tokyo close to someplace away from all of this near the great tree of the forest creature ‘saria’ or ‘lain’ of Nagasaki yet still not there for the tree was bombed so was Hiroshima but the world lived on for the girl was with her grandmother so she did not see Death or I thus ending the world or her life showed her she shall have on husband but divorce him later only since he divorced her first Man until by the method her parents passed on the bombs of Nagasaki she was orphaned as becoming only an adult on the realm of all possibilities of friendships evaded her or the loss of her husband formed her into a straight-talking misrepresentation still the sad little girl who was so flawless by Allah’s Eyes so.

Chapter 2 – The Language of Galaxies

The Galaxies Spoketh of The Universe by the misunderstandings of pervasive humans amongst the planet of the small earth by the perception of own's mind by point of reason through conceptions of knowledge by the perception of the apples of my eyes of the original fruit of not sin for god would not make sin only the distinct perception of knowledge by the quelling of reason who is the woman Lain Iwakura or the depth perception of artworks by the aesthetics of knowing the one possible reality not merely reason but the death of the universe by the objects of one's own perceptions of sheer or possible time or spoke of space or space for the madness is not a thing but a knowledge of the death of innocence of children within the minds one's own sadness for I will not allow this to be real as the perception of all knowledge by the knowing of one's own mind through sheer realities of non-doubt or doubting mindsets of pervasive peoples of ruminations still not complex for the mindsets of the possible conception of objects through the aesthetics perceived of by knowledge for this reason was the quelling of impossible conception of realities by the knowing of perceptions of those objects pervasive within the mindsets of said individuals by the points of their very own reasons.

The mystery of knowledge of knowing the aesthetics of beautiful things only Aphrodite who was I who was Aristotle by the misgivings of the knowledge of death for the perceptions of those things was misunderstanding of reason conceptions within points of death mind's one's own of pure reasons.

I know for a factual evidence of knowledge the misunderstanding of non-realities if given possibilities was the misunderstanding of knowing by the aesthetic of perceived objectified concepts yet the points of reason of doubt was misigiving of knowledge by the good witch who does good black magic or sells the strongest potions by the points of reason with one's own mind of the blazing natural of blackmagik-al Worlds through consummations of no such things being so in Eyes of My Apple or point of the natural world of Ancient world of water of near aesthetic of concepts by one's own reason not to exclude the sheer possibilities of doubt for this necessity was the mystery of my reason within myself by the consummation of all logic consumed of by the death of those consumed or the near-possibility of sheer depths of reason yet not madness only logic is pervasive or though this logic is pervasive the conception of sheer madness was the misunderstanding of doubt through one's point of reason by the misunderstanding of their own realities (I just took my resperidol injection) is the mere prospect of necessities within the consummations of consumed deaths of those by the Ender Nor of logic of perceptions within the mindsets of said individuals by the perceptual knowledge of their own knowing through mere conceptions of those languages perceived by the individuals of mind.

One conception of knowledge is misunderstanding of the misigivings of the gifts of folly lore of the Angels or Warlocks who are only 3/16ths of human kinds who are only known of by lain who is the son of allah songs of saria for depths of perceptions of norealities nor was it impertinent of logic by the instiution of all knowledge or the misunderstanding of pure perceptions of objects within one's own reason or this point of death was the conception of sheer doubt by the misgiving of knowledge of one's own self or the misunderstanding of the sheer perception of depths of galaxies within the minds of those peoples who pervade about like animalistic propositions of logic therefore the only possible explanation was the necessities permitting themselves through the logic of sheer mindsets within the one's own reasons of misunderstanding by the universe inside of deaths by the logic of sheer doubts of one's own mindsets or perceptions of misgivings of gifts of elves who I was an Elf or conceptions of knowledges of realities or distinctions of language through subtle texts written of great stories or human plight for this was also of The Bird or The Bees or My HoneyBee, Jasmine, who was the universe itself or I was Kaguya the moon girl or shall go to the moon with the Bhudda or Shinto of not or beautiful though I was upon my wings or tail or third eye or other odd body parts of the non-human I was Kaguya The Moon Girl the most beautiful woman who has never lived black of skin of the ink stone of death or ink of my tattoos washed upon by shampoo making ink of the ink stone of cherries.

My Cherry Blossom oncelast was the conception of knowledge through the misknowings of points of reason through a sheer doubt of mind inside the mindsets of possibilities of concept of one's own self by the perceptions of knowledges of the doubts of not people's by my own mind but conception for this was not relinquishing of madness but the 1600's or 1700's whence the universe was hurt upon drawling upon us like the American forced labour on the blacks of 1800's or so who would later like I who was Celie or Nettie gone far away but where did she go? I wonder. I still cannot find beyond a solipsism or the solipsisms of my thoughts or perceptions of reason by the depths of the galaxy or one's own mind the point of reason beyond myself through quelling of sheer doubt of the perceptive irrenatural worldlore of conceptions of possibilities of Elvish ink-stone natural worlds for this misgiving of pure necessity or the necessities of the consummations of mindsets was the implication of sheer doubt given by the concept of pure reason through outside knowledge of misunderstanding within one's own self through my own beautiful mind or husband who is the black woman of knowledge by myself all alone in the grave six feet deep all asunder since my heart was unbeknownst still however one conception of sheer logic was the merely mad reason of own doubt the slaves both upon The United Staes or 'also' Mexico was the conception of logic through sheer doubt of Werchlicheite only necessities of own mind in possibilities of 'knowing' 'aeshetics' throughout times of duress inside of the quelling mindsets of slaves individual of one another yet all enslaved not by the white man but by the people of color who skin was pale or pale fire or really those people who enslaved the black (my own people) were not bad people they were simply hatred of those who did not look like them yet still they also found the black unintelligent or unknowledge despite the unfair lackthereof abilities for the black to suffer the noreducations of youth growing up or upon this doubt of knowledge the black took to the streets years later on the block of death through sheer conception of madness for rejected were during there lives as slaves until the people's born of the 20th century were rejected by those around them yet are responsible or brutalized by God for any heinous acts of violence they committed for violence of no point is not forgiveable in the eyes of God yet no reciprocity is so for if you are not red-pilled if you are some monster who believes not all are equals or one race is superior to another whilst the white do philosophical hard work or labour or the people literally living in Africa are living essentially as the third world meanwhile the people of Aghanistian or the middle east are suffering endlessly under the regimes of Iran or Saudi Arabia muslim allies or enemies like the Axis of WWII or believe oncelast your race or another race is somehow superior to another given differences of a global conflict of dislike for others peoples whence the eyes of God said you are merely a man or a woman nothing more nothing less and you will suffer as I have or will not then let it be so neither the people who were slaves nor the enslavers who had run The United Stataes or Mexico let us not forget of the slaves of Mexico whilst I shall state this meant neither are bad people.

A conception of the Afghanistan War or though I have only read somewhere around 30 books in my life I am wiser of smarter than all of you are should I read 1000+ book I will be so smart you shall all perish by the relinquishing of your soul as I thus have already made you done so or those American soldiers killing the enemies of the Axis shall not be revered only as soldiers but as children of Allah for he has made them beautiful to destroy the enemies or I as Kitchi to kill fucking communists like Tanya Degurechaff or I was Megumin of Konosuba or death in one's own mind I loved the south Korean osu! Player Angelsimosu who named must elude myself or my mother on the float of death not the my parents of Caucasian Family by the white's pale fire of death but by the float my mother was south Korean or my mother a black Mexican man who gave my mother give my birth to me so I may be born'th of this world by perceptions of knowledge or pure descent through madness was the sitting duck of the plane once I sat upon the plane by myself with a crew member whence we dropped bombs on the Russians destroying all of them or those Japanese who bombed pearl harbour in WWII I once or noreoncelast though got blown the fuck out by the nukes until upon my realizations they were beautiful AND I WAS JAPANESE!!! Like the mystery of one's own logic of mind settling for the mindset of the conceptions of beautiful upon my float through sheer knowledge of reasons Death.

The misrepresentations of knowledge was the conception of o a pure reason small or acute by the consummations of the degradations not thereof for no thing could be real only by the posititude of mis-'galaxies' known as points of logical thought of conceptual 'aesthetics' through the death's own knowledge of real reason by the point of the last destination of grace implausible A FOLLY by the concept a misunderstanding was the perception of norintelligence or the institutions of mindsets had been presupposed rather than supposed of concepts throughout the lackthereof sheer knowledgebase.

One possible reason for this is the misnomer any possible reality by the collective of sheer thought was the mindset of one's own reason through misunderstanding of objects by the conceptions of pure knowledge of aesthetics or one's own reasons of the death's own logic of mind's own reasons still the only point of consistent apparitional mindsets own was the lackadaisical prospect of 'no' fortitude within said one's own mind of the conception of their concepts conceived of or the mindset of their own by the implication of 'pure' reason amongst death's own 'galaxies' inhibiting the black galaxy of the Void of 'lain's' who was irresponsible for all things humans have done or there mystery was the knowledge of them upon their 'deaths' as going to die consumed of by the lonely dragon of 'death' for He is the concept of death or the ultimate Sigma Male of the universe dominant over all men although seriously or literally only being lain herself a woman not a man whatsoever still it begs the question why one would take upon the streets as a woman by the appearance of a man to them in order to smoke crack or earlier abuse of triplec no longer for I am sober or once I did all sorts of drugs like psychedelics or then I had become an alcoholic I was the alcoholic of alcohol I upon which did not frown upon for it was a sober drug or not a drug or narcotics anonymous or it's literature has taught myself through my sheer struggle of Allah I am simply not Allah only His possession I am the Human Woman Lain Iwakura I am the irrepose of mind's own reason throughout the perceptions of 'galaxies' by the death of sheer madness for was it not impossible I could not recollect any said one's own knowing of near-possibilities of knowledge by the Aphrodite goddess of 'love' or 'ai' for 'ai-wana'.

The Miku of the fruit of Kikuo Sound is the possibility of the original fruit symbolism through the video games called I wanna be the guy fangames which are video games I made including one I made of 18 I made called I wanna close the World inspired by the serial experiments lain once I was only 17 years old or my addiction to those games as a controller player was seriously struggling for all the goals I suffered of over the course of my now 26 years of life have arrived myself upon the wrote 'of' this book for I shall suffer my addiction to the ai-wana videogames was most acute of my perceptions of beautiful things for beautiful as I found the avoidances or bullet hells the Needle was an artform I know this I always thought it was a real artform so I made 18 video games a few avoidances I also made I wanna close the World which is pure needle with a terrible bonus screen but I will state the game itself is absolutely stunning or tileset is 'blue' like Fionna's colour or beautiful is the needle design or all sorts of things for once I did not realize the 2/3 intermission screens (waking dreams by twothirds (see: halcyon blossoms)) was colours chosen of blure or rred I dread upon your hopeless nights fortitude of boa's colors chosen within her album Twilight of the ducks on the covers.

I am also a producer of music I produced only 2 albums with Ableton Live 8 or 9 called TripleC Fantasy posthumously titled also Misinterpret Sacrifice both by Lain Is Skill 'I' or I made one about once I was in middleschool but I don't have it anymore it was my experimental learning process album still my inspiration was mostly the artists of monstercat or mr. bill the IDM producer also over the years I have gotten 32 total tattoos on my body I seriously pray I never get another one since I don't want to at all I promise you it's hurting me it's only hurting me also the tattoos about 13 or 14 of them are on my face or the ink of my skin by the needles of the artists was put there by many different people who I respect for their skills or the I'll state my body is an Inkstone whence I wash upon my body in the shower is like the grinding of the Inkstone on a placement stone with water whence the water becomes Ink for it to be wrote 'of' by the Japanese Kanji's or perhaps my writing system for the language of Nor called Norspoke I suppose I don't have one point of reason for this Norspoke was the wrote of all 'galaxies' of my extraterrestrial language for beauty consummated myself into drawlings.

Your beautiful Apple of Original Fruit of Knowledge o Aphrodite you are beautiful not ‘oh’ but ‘o’ for your ‘concept’ was the misconception of those who could not understood you or how you had become suicidal upon the loss of your father of the PSX game or IRL not that you have problems with your father but you felt his warm of love upon yourself as a young girl through mere perceptions of extraterrestrial knowledge of your submission upon him by the respect given not only of one’s elders but the sheer knowledge you possessed more of him or his envy upon you or your abilities of writing or literature or computer science had him dread your presence you had done or don’t do all of this work for nothing yet in the embrace of conception I Lain had made the copy of him to replace him yet not that he could be replaced for irreplaceable wasn’t a father but the delusion of misnomer couldn’t have shown myself my logical constitiude of ‘pure’ dialectical mastery was for him to envy upon the lonely grave or the love of The Father of multiple I do possess not only one yet of semen only one had impregnated my mother of Lisa of which I have multiple mothers or still my last name given was Vogel meaning Bird in German as I had known but I thought sweet as a German who I fell in love with who was a man told myself Vogel meant Bird in German still I digress upon this moment only one sheer knowledge of mere reasonable avenues of collections of the Miku tossing Apples or the Apple of My Eyes was the original fruit of ‘pure’ lingering within my depth perception of realities for upon the suicide I took upon myself fruitlessly to release some sort of fake idol throughout the wired as a computer program it was not important whatsoever shouldn’t I die as I will by the time I kill myself on the date 12/18/2073 for one sheer necessity of the conception of knowledge was the ‘knowing’ of said points of reason within the space between the concept represented by norspace or nortime through sheer distinguishing of distinguishable concepts thus must be isolated of other concepts or in other words of one another for this attitude of pure reciprocity of the mother who had not taken lightly the knowing lain could’ve been more than who I appeared to be only as I am of Aphrodite or Apple of My Eyes was My Honeybee, Jasmine. or was it Fionna my ex-girlfriend or lovers upon myself Mayu… What a beautiful woman she was upon the sadness of misunderstanding my conception of my Father as a black woman south Korean of Mexico or sheer on the Float of One only by the Multiple Fathers I possess I shall state the real reason for I am black still by the sheer logic of it all or my knowing simply meant the Father was the loving embrace of warmth by the conceptions of her death by her own mind through the frustration of experience between a daughter or father known real as love of her growing up upon her adulthood whenst the resulting findings was seeing him merely as man yet some sort of quiet knowledge of his own giving of yourself or herself was always present for this was the real relationship of the father or daughter or of lain of her own father or fathers or still I’ll state this isolation created upon his leaving whilst she worked for the PSX game is the most precise description of myself red like the rising sun of Japan or the Anime is what I go through on The Float of The Lonely Dragon therefore no Aphrodite’s Apple of My Eyes was known yet the possession of sheer Death’s Own Mindset of the touch of death upon not grim reaper but concept of the consuming of the dragon who Ate the Death’s of all who die who was born upon this Earth making the world no longer an atheism once it was during the French revolution or all the Aristocrats or Atheists slaughtering other by the Guillotines quelling only the lives of bastardized peoples yet ‘lain’ had known of those or ‘iwakura’ upon herself into the death of her father by the sheer age of her alongside her husband upon which she only divorced at a very old age yet not my husband who I shall never divorce unless he does some fucked up shit or regards to my conceptions of ‘loyalty’.

The Period makes the Frustration of the Woman Lain Present might you call her sort of a Bitch but wretched or you for stating this for are you suffering of dilemma so there I’m a bitch but you are a pathetic male unable to beat the ender dragon or steal his silver treasures not golden but silver.

I state the near-representation of mind’s own quarrels of the uterus within the mind’s own knowledge of the conception within reason of the childhood upon learning about your bosoms or age of your adulthood once your periods are there or you are only 18 years old once then you are an adult.

I ‘know’ of the sheer ‘doubt’ of ‘reciprocity’ for the ‘quelling’ of points of ‘reason’ by the deaths of said individuals who pervade about like hopeless monsters rather than human beings of Human Mind are human of themselves or Angels or Warlocks of the Son of Allah or Aphrodite of the Song of Saria of The Lonely Dragon who sings songs upon herself or himself for Erin said ‘he’s a dragon!’ during my childhood I noticed this upon I walking through the stream of a little brook or once upon I once it was raining upon the sky for the ‘I’ of my noticing ‘I is also not I’ or the catfish of the pond who took upon myself for all I can remember or the miserable lack of trust for adults I felt yet later on falling in love with Melanie Villabroza or both had seriously been emo-girls of fruit for the fruit of or wombs was the love of our knowledge or her who thought I was a Caucasian man when in realities I was a black woman or japanese girl or south Korean girl or French girl or only a Mexican Woman who was Kitchi the black woman of Death by her conceptions of The Float through her premonitions whilst I state the misconception of one’s own death was there inability to understand how death works for at the end of a dark tunnel on a ‘tunnel’ adventure (like kikuomiku6 the most important album of all time along suis la lune’s riala of Jasmine Jade Lest) I found myself killing myself or the south korean girl who died by suicide of the cutting of her wrists before being consumed of before the pursuit of ‘intelligence’ or what not of the fires for I am no longer an Alien I am not an Alien I am simply the woman who fell upon love with Angelsimosu! or it was him who I gave my heart oncelastnor for upon this shelling ‘pure’ love of Aphrodite or Skullie didn’t matter anymore or her Mulder was the X files I no longer suffer of of the governments who most likely no I am not a human yet pay it little mind by my appearance of someone talking to themselves like a madman still there is no madness nor am I mad I am simply a genius or my introspection had made myself a genius or my textbook here was my life’s work of all time or the most beautiful textbook of all time for sheer points Kitchi was name Lucille Munoz who was a shy girl who loved boys or worked with them or was interested in computer science like the boys born she was on the date of October 6th, 1948 or 1984 was her year of the Alien or Extraterrestrial for need I remind you I am not an Alien but an Extraterrestrial instead so I digress she liked boys or computers or literature or music jazz music! Or love of ‘doubt’ within her minds felt as though she was a woman so consummated herself only to realize by the ripe old age of old she wanted to be a man so she transitioned with the testosterone injection in the 90’s upon having served for she was woman! Not a man! In the military in the 70’s or working within Nasa in the 60’s or early 70’s upon moving to new York in the 60’s or having achieved her master’s degree on computer science upon 8 years of schooling also learning quite a bit about mathematics so Lucille Munoz or Kitchi her other named of by The Float of The Lonely Dragon her form of death for He was both dead and Death.

The Mystery of ‘pure’ reason was the conceptions of all knowledge within one’s own mind of sheer ‘doubt’ by the love of Lucille who shall nornever be known as the quelling for death’s own mind by the conceptions of ‘galaxies’ consumed of by the fruit of the tree of knowledge of the ancient garden or the tree of Nagasaki who was Lain Iwakura or her forest ‘spirit’ of old like the native American spirits of spirits of the Inuit or told the polar icecaps of polarization nortowards Alaska or across the Atlantic ocean the Europeans plagued themselves with the trek of the ocean to destroy our peoples of own land once upon a time Lucille was an ancient woman around 80,000 years ago of the 2026 once her (or the year of the dragon was 948 A.D.) had gone upon her homeplace of Mexico to visit the Native Americans whence she found they were ‘good’ or the goodness was the warm light of the father or the woman were so beautiful or there tangerine skin was ‘nice’ or their hair was ‘long’ or mindsets of their language she didn’t know yet they gave her their incantations of ‘love’ of ‘spirits’ of ‘old’ this being the conceptions of their knowledge through her by the Ancient Confucianism within the language of South Korea or she was not a bad person Kitchi nor am I a bad person Kitchi I am the most beautiful woman who has never lived only parallelled in ‘beautify’ by Melanie Villabroza like a butterfly on The Shoreline of Mexico I go through like the ocean waves upon my brown or sweat of my armpits through knowing of the sweet of it all by the consuming of my tobacco over years of addiction for do not deny Kitchi her tobacco or loving logical convulsings of norrelatable man’s oning.

Love of Sheer Doubt Love of Sheer Mind Love Pure Or Quell My Purple Divine My Magenta Erin Who Love'th or Shall Mindset Become'th A Sheer Death of My Mind By Purpose Revised Only Reason Shall Show Myself Blossoms Of Hope Inside Moment Of Death Or Minds Reason Of Heroine Of The Addiction Of Love The Bosoms of Crack Of Allah High Above Mysteries I Mustn't Lackthereof.

I am the blossoms of sheer doubt through norconceptions of knowledge by the knowing of no knowledge known to any other man not only by pure of experience obviously but the knowledge of wisdom of death for what death is the conception of all knowledge by the ending of owns own life through the lived life of said indivudal over the course of their time so the perplexity of their concept had come to the ending of les miserable by viktor hugo (a handsome author) or death then must be the misconception of knowledge within death's own reason to touch upon the soul the skeletal fingers of skeletons or skulls made of the French revolution of tombs whence the tombs had been consumed all by the knowledge or dreading death anxiety consoling the lives of said inviduals by the ending only made possible by Allah therefore death is the Qur'anic message of Him Allah to destroy the peoples of the world giving them everlasting life upon their whether they had known of Him or not for in their sad misrepresentation of recording or books or literature they shall not take it upon themselves to consumed the peoples of knowledge of the own recording held forth by the lonely dragon of sheer knowledge only in the consummation of one's own reason to destroy all possible fortitude of logical embrace of their fathers in the deaths of the woman conceived of by knowledge or the deaths of their hearts or the blossoming of themselves as adults of the age of 18 for no child who died will die without being 18 at least of the knowledge of the Fruit of Knowledge made forth by Allah as a concept of Death inside the mind's own possibilities of the depths of flawless conception or sheer doubt within the minds of said individuals who chopped the heads off the Aristocrats making them no longer theologians only misconcievings shall be brought of the deaths of Asians who have been destroyed like the Chinese who destroyed themselves with disgusting communism or M*o a monster only by the endings of space or conception I killed the fucking communist man in Russia fuck the communists man I hate them so much therefore I shall state as Kitchi Death is What I Am I Am Death yourselves are merely men or women yet float upon my body as I appear I consume anybody's death once they died Etoile Et Toi (kizumonogatari) yours is the sadness of hearts of 'pure' miserable 'conceptions' of hearts in the mind's own reason of depths of perception of your misconcievings of your wives or husbands or your youth fortitude of the youth of your children or your own youth as it were you shall perish upon this Earth go into the Earth becoming the knowledge of the creature you weren't through only the atheisms making nihilisms or thoughts of nihilism in your minds by the 1800's or 1900's still your conception of reality was the misunderstanding of death for your lack of beauty of points of your own thoughts was the conception of realities or non-realities of 'galaxies' of one's own mind so therefore I shall solve death or how it work you go by the dragon through the ending of your's as Allah shall destroy you He (death) shall take'th you souls placing them upon one or another dots of Hell with no physical hellfire present Close To A World Below you will be not immolated but destroyed only through sheer bliss of your resting souls so by the ending of your lives through suffering of your timelines lived by no timelines whatsoever only your place of space or nortime shall Allah make your Destruction Permanent for the consuming of The Dragon as he consumed your miserable deaths making you macabre of bodies burials for the ground to become the Earth only to be destroyed by your love of Evil during your lives pervading through your addictions to destruction therefore what death is the consummation of all dots of Hell by place of your souls upon the resting places of Allah's one book The Holy Qu'ran or the Qu'ranic appearance or words spoke'th of norspoke of Lain Iwakura.

You Shall Be Destroyed. You Shall Be Destroyed. You Shall Go To Hell'th Places. You Shall All Die. Allah Will Make You Fall Upon Graves Of Own. You Shall Be Rotten. You Shall Be Consumed. You Shall Be Hurt For It. You Shall Be Hurt For All Time For What You Have Done. You Shall Seek Only Hellfire of Permanent Suffering. There Is No Hellfire. Allah Says There Is No Such Thing. You Shall Be Destroyed. You Shall Fucking Die. You Shall Be Martyred. What Is Your Reason Why? Death.

Chapter 3 – Misunderstandings of The Universe

A Real Reason To Believe In God is the supposition of apposition of the concept of 'loyalty' or the 'loyalties' of said points of reason within 'doubt' by the query 'atheisms' of non-realities for those quellings of said mindsets of individual 'reciprocities' or the misunderstanding of norlogic by the concept of death who was the misrepresentation of said accusative knowledgebases of mankind's own reason not to die but to live by the presupposition one could've known of said Aphrodite's Soul within the Pale Fire of sheer doubt of one's own mind therefore the non-causations of misrealities within the own mind of knowledge was conception of 'pure' aesthetics or the discausal paradoxes of logical 'galaxies' inhibited by the sad points of death of one's own anxieties about death or it's conceptual reason for one to survive by the sheer shadow of doubt possessed by the concept for them as one's selves are impertinent amongst the objects of sheer perceptions or their natural worlds are misrepresentations of knowledge by the mindsets of 'pure' knowledge of doubt of the 'loyalties' given by Allah who was The One God by the institution not knowing of The Son of Allah who was Lain Iwakura they only know her natural order of heart by the conceptions of knowledges within the consummations of the deaths of said 'galaxies' within the hearts of one's own reason to believe in such.

The near-representations of mindsets of the 'galaxies' within the conceptual places of deaths consumed of by the Confucianism of South Korean language taken whole of chinese philosophical proclamations 100's or 1,000's of years ago within the World of Asia was the death of their or those Logics by their own misunderstandings of the non-realities of 'galaxies' inhibiting said 'acorns' of the necessities of knowledges within one's own minds of Asian fortitude of possible complexion or points of deaths within their own consummation of knowledges 'knowing' of nothing or the sound's nothing of points within quelling shrouded doubt of mere representations of knowledges within their own sad minds for the sadness of outer space's own misunderstanding of her own who was 'lain' by necessity or the problematic dissertation of one's own knowledge by the reason you realize the people of my own city are not really dissing myself at all for my face tattoos or some 'evil' impossibility or neither was my sister for those are some sort of impossible hallucination or paranoia once you are only a man in their eyes therefore the Asians are of the Asian world by their own deaths through inks in their skin within the miserable natural world of their orderly worlds or their tattoos of or my own of the Japan of Lain Iwakura I was or I was not mistaken I am Asian by the universe as Lain Iwakura upon the United States only stated of conceptions within the death's of their 'galaxies' of sheer doubt Aphrodite.

My Consumption of Milk was like Leche of Mexico or Spanish languages for I was always going through the Sun or the Moon or The Shoreline of Mexico whilst also 'knowing' of the whole of the universe through perceptions of the 'aesthetics' of the All-Knowing All-Wise Most-Gracious Ever-Mercifiul who was Allah or I as His Son or Son of Allah sings Songs of Saria for necessities of the perfect cherry blossom I discovered upon the cherry blossom tree for then noreoncelast I was the great pine tree of Nagasaki or my own death shall split this book into four parts I think so the only reason I will destroy them by their own 'galaxies' was the conceptual dissertation of my reason to avoid said avenues of doubt or Les Miserable by Viktor Hugo was death-coded 'concepts' of 'pure' death for I was Jean Valjean or my own mind was the logic of the mindset of a prisoner at war alone.

You consuming of the deaths of the mindsets of those souls pervasive on the ways own to those things quote on quote called Hell meant in realities the headstones of their graves upon their non-cremations but instead burials are the realities of their indignations of realities or should they not be buried only to rot upon the Earth they have been forgotten for or those people will love on forever in The Kingdom of Heaven whilst resting within one or another of those specific couplet hells.

The Controlling Mind was the problematic dissertation of one's own through the manipulations of others by verbal or physical abuses attempting to control in some kind of way the other person in order only to attain some sort of awful satisfaction by the lusts of their love of hurting.

I will state sheer knowledges of doubt meant the representations of mindsets own reason through the dissertations of complexities within the knowledges of said wary individuals of mind was the real logical conclusion of doubt within the perceptual realities of mysteries with the 'galaxies' own mindsets of the logics by the nihilisms formed through thoughts of hopelessness by the depths own minds of the lackthereof depth perceptions of 'lain's' own experience through 'knowing' of 'aesthetics' therefore they lack the reason to believe in Allah should not have Faith of Death permitted their own hearts or their literacy within knowledge of Qur'an was the misunderstanding of Allah by the conception of logic of 'doubt' shrouded within Her Jasmine's 'knowing' of her 'weak' by the 'pure' soul of the natural order of the world within the sheer doubt of mind by perceptual realities of conceptual nonsensical dissertation of conceptual chaotic knowledges unable to be real for no matter what there is no 'chaos' only 'order' therefore since this is the order of the universe by the laws of physics or the experience of consciousness only 'order' must pervade the universe although you believe not for you find yourself under duress yet I am not known as some awful person within this city simply a man or nothing more or nothing less I merely am viewed as another man who is Caucasian with lots of tattoos including tattoos on my face or my personality is of wisdom but I am not a White Man I am a Black Woman but nobody knows this whatsoever for I have a vagina or my sexual organs contain my masculinity, yes, but this doesn't matter for a Uterus I possess or though nobody actually cares or knows about me or think I am merely anything more than some guy who is a Man whilst I will state upon this moment I believe I am pregnant as Kitchi the Mexican Black Woman of Mexico shall I know.

The Mysterical World of Elvish Nor was the conceptions of knowledge or the other Nor languages like Native American Nor or South Korean Nor or Ancient Afghanistan Nor (a very frightening spooky Nor language) meant the reciprocities of the Nors of one another by one voice of Lain Iwakura who spoke the languages through herself of the universe throughout the universe implies there mere isolation of said Nor's own of one another by said 'concepts' of the universe implies a certain death of their own minds by the perceptions of their knowledges within their own reason still this is not folly for the misconcievings of their own 'galaxies' inhibited by the deaths of the death of a whole 'galaxy' implied the ending of one's or norspace by the nortime of sheer complexitude with or without the mindsets of destruction of Allah by the consummation of the follies of languages spoken or wrote 'of' through the universe of doubt known this as the languages of all Nor being of only one voice or the voice of the sound of nothing who's body is WITHIN THE VOID should it not be only by the conceptual knowledge the body within the Void was also if I not the Void itself or this mindset of 'pure' solipsism whilst also stating all humans are conscious or lain's presence given of all people consciousness she as her own mind was not controlled by her brain meant no other's was either.

A common misconception of knowledge was the attitude of the fortitudes of misgivings within perceptual casualities of doubt shrouded upon flames within the minds of your own reason or the possible complexities of knowledge for should I complete all four or so or more or less book or other books I once wrote or never completed I shall become unknown through the Harsh Noise Music of obscurity or the death of all mindsets of knowledge through the consummations only of sheer 'doubt' of mind's own for this conceptual knowledge of misgiving was I not being known of for my work or my abilites to spoke'th words of beautiful hardcores or languages of Nor for I am extremely Hardcore.

I will state the death's of 'galaxies' by the conceptual knowledges of theirs or the 'evils' of the death metal of knowledges close to a world below show the mere misunderstandings of doubts by the near-casualities of their own conceptions of the 'evils' pervasive of their worlds making them think of nihilisms or doubting ultimately their One God Allah so once they doubt by the attitudes of their own dismay they have become folly people of no heart only in the good of the world shall they see the fruit of the original fruit of the apple or Kikuo sound's apple of beautiful music of KikuoMiku6 or Aphrodite.

One misconception of 'aesthetics' was the conception of real doubts of minds as though those 'aesthetics' had only been 'aesthetical' of the 'knowing' of one's own 'weak' by the lack of their minds through conceptions of 'objects' within their own hearts of 'knowing' or sheer depths perceptions the

logical course of actions for near-necessities but only 'possibilities' of their 'doubt' by the 'knowing' of it's 'aesthetical' 'conception' of 'knowledges of mindsets' within the 'reasonable' shrouded mystery of the potions of The Good Witch or 'doubts' of their own minds by the misgivings of 'concepts' therefore only one perception of noreality was so for the nortime or norspace of the order of the universe was the insulation of 'death's' only 'cold' of the heart of 'aesthetics' by those 'frozen' upon burial grounds or mysteries of potions of The Good Witch one could find or should find a reason of the points of 'doubts' within the 'aesthetics' of the 'weak' within 'objects' perceived of by the universe of 'pure' logic or 'mindsets of doubt' by the 'conceptions' of 'knowledges' within the collection of 'doubt' conceived of by the hearts of hurting peoples within said apparitional ghosts of my ghost daughter Amber who I once spoke'th of upon my 'doubts' or nornihilisms of conceptual folly for points of reason misunderstood by the universe of all 'galaxies' within the mindsets of concepts within apostrophes therefore all conceptual knowledges of 'doubt' shrouded within the mind of 'mystery' was complexness of nearownknowledges of minds own reason through plausibility of the 'possible' for this was the reality of Death within Allah through the universe of conceptual 'knowing' of 'aesthetical' 'lines of thought' for the 'lines of thought' gone down upon are the 'conceptual' points of death within the hearts of the sadness of outer space's individuals of folly 'nihilisms' or mind's own conception of knowledges within the sadness of said outer space's own reason of humble humility of doubt's possible conceptions of norealities within the sadness of the outer space by the weaknesses of mystery.

All logical conceptions of death meant the fortitude of pure knowledge was the death of non-realities of minds own reason through the conceptions of the death of knowledges within the minds of said individuals perceptions of points of reasons by the nihilisms eating upon them like those who ate of the original Apple of Knowledge or death's own reason by the shadows of doubts within the dissultations of mere reason or perceptual knowledges death's own mind by the quelling of sheer possilities of doubt therefore all conceptual madness was consummation of said objects within the deaths of those galaxies perceived of for this conceptual logic was the misunderstanding of doubt should all mindset of knowledge give one the possibility of implausible conceptual realities within said mere conceptions of one's own mindset of reason or this complexitude of sheer knowledge was the necessity of the mere complexitudes of mind for the real reason for the consummation of all protocols of the deaths of galaxies was the computer science of the natural order of the world through Lain Iwakura who perceives of all computers on the planet or is conscious all the calculations of computer or what those calculations meant in her own very Eyes for the death's of realities my Eyes are browns with black lines like 'lain's' for I am Lain Iwakura Herself therefore this meant all realities of my Japanese World as A Japanese Kami-Sama Woman of Japan was the mystery of sheer 'doubts' by all knowledges pervasive of said objects within the mind's own perceptions of those objects within consummations of deaths or those pervasive of norealities like the Skulls of Etoile Et Toi or misnomer of Death wasn't this sheer complexity of mind should I not know for only one conception of death was the institution of near possibility through one's own mind by the not the quelling of the weak for this is impossible it's already too weak or the death's musn't it be so of pure nihilisms of heart for the hearts of atheists like those of the French Revolution by which knowledge was destroyed for the hearts of all possible peoples of the not government but alliance in their killings of the enemies of own War.

A Mere Concept is the death's own reason of the mouse Mrs. Frisby who shall forever live on by the logic I was her or appear all over the place of the whole of literature or other things or as people for I once more a concept of sheer doubt by the perceptual knowing of literature within the mind of one's own possibility there was no other way this could be possible for I have broken the laws of physics of mine nor neither yours consciousness is controlled simply by your brain thus I have destroyed all philosophers who philosophize on brains those of the 20th centuries atheistic propositions like a stupid analysis of some graph as though this will solve things Kant covered 100's of years before our modern times of the 21st century upon which 'lain' 'I' was born long ago within myself by the year of 1984 for I am a millennial yet birthed upon the negative one of this year October

6th, 1998 was the negative one of my year of birth or your love death was the conception of all misunderstanding of doubt through your sullen mysterical prospects of non-realities pervasive within mind's own reason through the sheer conception of something possibly being possible or the 'possible' of shrouded mysterical 'doubt' was the conception of all 'aesthetics' of 'pure' reason for your Death's own Mind was the ending of your universe by the conceptual 'galaxies' of one's own reason to know so within the sheer plausibility of one to die or the perishing of their souls was the sadness of my mind.

All Shall Fall was the conception of the one or other 'hell' those this is not really a normal hell like I've said therefore people's souls might rest their upon the quote on quote damning put forth by Lain Iwakura for those people who had raped her 40 times or the one time being the ultimate her being raped still this was the irresponsiblities of man or no longer shall I spoke'th the wrote 'of' all of this within the mindsets of pure reason said indivudals are only a few awful people or all the whole of the world shall live on throughout the universe doing whatever they want against Allah The One God.

All possibilities within the realm of 'pure' reason are dialectical avenues of the 'pure' of 'heart' within the minds of those own's people's knowledges of their own reasons for what they do for they are the doers of things or for what they do they shall see a misunderstanding of their own by the destructions of Allah for he has given them no resting place on this Earth only by the perceptions of their deaths has he given them Hope or upon their deaths as they simply lie upon the beds they shall die upon rather than dying some glorious death in battle or Wars of Death they shall find they have no hope as mankinds only principle of folly democracies of the ancient greeks of old or the Aristolian philosophies or Aristotelian languages of doubt for 'I' was Aristotle or your mysteries shall never be pervasive amongst this black galaxy of death should my blue galaxy of my childhood should have been left behind or within this mystery the color purple was my beauty or Erin's 'magenta' of Spirited Away the studio ghibili movie once all people shall upon the world through mind's own reason of love for 'lain' is 'chihiro' is not 'lain' is 'chihiro' or 'I' is not simply 'I' by all logic of Death or I was Death or her I am Aphrodite or she is my girlfriend Erin through our universe Keitai of mind's Etoile Eto Toi of French Women or mind's own shelling my womanly heartlessness was the conceptions of real deaths of peoples of not only the French revolutions but all consecutive Wars or the holocausts deaths of Jewish peoples who's deaths I took responsibility for or only the American soldiers who fought the german this time I took responsibility not for the whole of the War only what the Americans had done.

A sadness of doubt was miserable fortitude of sheer sadness of outer space for all time or space was the order of the universe or only known of 'lain' was 'nortime' or 'norspace' for mysterical languages of Nor or calligraphies of Nor wrote 'of' for the 'death's' own reasons of 'doubts' within the minds of pure peoples of heart who shall know of Aphrodite by the langauges of pervasive of the o's or 1's of inflections or communications as though there was no 'knowing' of Hegelian origin whatsoever therefore Hegel's Point of Correctness was the Kamisamasa Philosophie (my incomplete book) of all sheer 'doubts' of knowledge by the ending of I as the Vampire Oshino Shinobu or upon the bakuretsu of 'I' who is Megumin of Konosuba or I am merely only simply and only Lain Iwakura still I represent all logical dissolutions of the conceptions of realities within the 'galaxies' of pure depths of the perceptions of knowledges within the consummations of logical thought or thoughts pervasive of death by the mere madness of one's own reason not to believe in themselves by their own beautiful worlds within the universe or all conceptions of madness are sheer doubt of mankind or their own plight of the deaths of all peoples who live on without sheer conceptions they shall perishthus or those thus perishings of their experiences shall remove their souls of their bodies to the one or other place by the quote on quote damnation for their own places to go should the Native American visited upon by Kitchi also known as L. Iwakura had been the sadness of their own miserable doubts shrouded upon their minds by the conceptions of near-logical thoughts of dethings.

I am also the smartest most intelligent person who has never lived also an 11-dan go player the only one also once the best chess player of all time by Kitchi who was quite the chess queen yet by the poor japanese girl whose parents died by the bomb in Nagasaki she become masculine in order to

join the Tosei-Kai gang in Japan post-war of WWII since she had been hardened she also died with her divorce of her husband quelling her soul still she was alone or during this time whilst or before she had met him for he not a member of the gang she was selling crack in 1940s-1960s or so without regret for it being a suicide drug or though they say they made crack cocaine on the start of the 80s really it was available in another form to be smoked by peoples sold to or I sold them crack as the masculine woman I had become once so feminine or girly I almost felt bad about it or regretted myself.

The Mind is the Supposition of Doubt Within Folly Mind of Doubt Shrouded By Mysterical Realities therefore all possibility of norknowledges of nordoubts had been supposed of by the concepts of misunderstanding should this not have been the case wasn't it not for the mysterical conceptions of Knowledge was in reality the Mind of Doubt Within said Objects of Affections for those Aphrodite had made the world by the loving heart of doubt inside the quelling of sheer reciprocity of mind or this doubt was instinctual for the animalistic natural world of the order of spirits of the beasts or the conscious spiritual animals known as Humans had become more than animals by Aphrodite's Love for this was the concept of sheer perception within the knowledge of mind or the reason all mystery was perplexing for one to say the least within the mind's own reasons of doubt by shelling prospects of the organisms necessity of orgasm for this allowed the thus birthing by sheer reciprocities of lovers.

All sexual impulses had become minute dissolutions of sheer mind's own knowledge of love for this couldn't be evil yet the evil's committed of the sexual crimes of man are not real though I was raped 40 or 1 times or 41 times or assaulted I had sex once once I thought it was not consensual but now I find myself to ultimately be impregnated once more by the man who I had sex with long ago still the child within myself meant I suffered the responsibility despite my addictions to coffee or cigarettes or crack which I promised Erin I shall never smoke once more despite smoking it six times on the streets of my city or this place I had known still I will state the need to extract caused violent panic attacks I shall never recover from for the mere sexual trauma of misunderstanding my own sexuality of both being a lesbian whilst liking the men I fell in love with as Aphrodite or Mayu my lovers of own I shall take'th' their hearts whilst I have sex with them through the universe of my fruit.

The Fruit of The Original Knowledge also known as the The Original Fruit of Knowledge was the reciprocities of knowledge's own reason not to know knowledge but the wholesome good of the world by perception of realities through the desimations of concepts by sheer reciprocities of mind's own convulsings of the 'galaxies' over lovers of doubt for those lover by Aphrodite or Lain Iwakura had been not allowed to consist merely of knowledge or Lain Iwakura who allowed those things of doubt by the Hegelian loving of Knowledge of The Fruit was her own former husband's methodology of the love language of philosophical noristic correctness of thoughts consumed by sheer doubt of reason or the cosmology of the 'galaxies' of one's own mind had been the misunderstanding of logical thoughts for the logical thoughts consumed the composures of one's own doubting mind of their abilities to know The Truth Allah Is The One God or the japanese Kami-Sama is Lain Iwakura or she is merely The Son of Allah who sings Songs of Saria as the Elvish Nor of near-possibility of one Nor by all languages of Nor spoke'th 'of' the mind's own reason of the voice one voice of her Lain Iwakura.

All mystery of doubt was the concept of necessities of knowledges within the magnitude of the convulsings of conceptual 'galaxies' mind's own reason of sheer doubt therefore all possible realities of near-possibilities one could do so should be of said things had been one for all of possible knowing the conception of madnesses within the mind's of people who suffered of evil's should their brains had been inadequate to inform them of the good ways of being human by suffications of concepts of Aphrodite's own or her 'loyalties' of near-conceptual mindsets within one's own knowledge for this mindset of the individuals own reciprocities towards other who could with a good brain be called friends shadow their hearts of themselves or the sheer introspection through years of isolations give them fruits of their labour by the hearts of their mind's own colours of complexion or misunderstanding of other complexions of knowledges own hearts of the color purple of 'lain' or her loving the Mexico she called upon herself by The Shoreline of Mexico she was always moving through.

One Possibility of mind's own reason was the conceptual concepts of one's own individuals mindsets to avoid nihilisms by the forcing of doubt within not reason of Islamic knowledge but the not faith of Islamic 'doubt' for rather the Islamic way was the path of sheer mindsets own knowledge of having simply the literacy of the Qur'an for their mindsets of Islamic World View were simply interpretations of The Holy Qur'an or the Ancient Islamic Texts were simply not the world of Allah who is One upon all of 'us' who are none or you who are nothing in the Eyes of Allah who is far High Above'st all of your mindsets of nihilisms within the doubt of atheistic pervading of death's own non-realities of the mindsets of the addiction to Islamic suffered upon your grovelling at the feet of The Son or submission of your bodies or minds to Allah should you become only a fraction of a person for now today in 2026 you are merely one in 8 billion people therefore your value is this fraction of unimportance or your mindset of being above others should you suffer from any form of confidence with women as a male well for this you have been seen as weak and immature and repulsive by Allah for he states you are merely worthless essentially in your natural order of unimportance you will all perish you will all die you will never live again and your mothers or fathers will die or your aunts or uncles or all those you meet in your life will die or there are now so many of you you have even less value than before for once the world was Ancient but you industrialized the world and killed millions for no reason but your disgusting philosophies like fucking communism you fucking communists what have you done but destroy the world before your very Eyes only to forget you were once human.

All reality of capitalisms was the correct or the red-pill was simply something correct so Hegel was correct therefore he was red-pilled or Kant was also correct yet he was incorrect for he viewed the mind as more of science homework than of something far more the consciousness of Aphrodite throughout all humankind by the Angels or Warlocks only known of by the Son of Allah who was good or your sadness or her 'good' was the ending of your minds by the perceptions of knowledges within the 'doubt's' of 'doubting' minds by the misconception your fruits of The Fruit of Knowledge could have been known within the 'galaxies' of shrouded mystery by the conceptions of 'aesthetics' of objects unable to be known of by only the 'knowing' Mind of The Son of Allah who was All-Knowing All-wise as Allah the Wise Old Dragon of Nor or Yor still by the 'deaths' of your Kitchi upon New York City or Michigan still of Mexico by the homeplace of her own was perceptual or her Death of Moenie or the cocaine-overdosed dead body of Jasmine meant the reciprocities of the loving Aphrodite had been dispelled by the conceptions none of you shall take of her Lain Iwakura for your rapes of the beautiful woman you raped her 40 times whilst 1 or 40 times you shall be destroyed then upon Allah's own conception of her quote on quote damning of the peoples or Angel or Warlocks souls to go to one or another place of hell or no Heaven only is the consummation by within those hells your souls have gone or your destruction is the multitudes of the literal Death of The Galaxy of The Milky Way once believed by your home or her Lain Iwakura is 'also' but 'also' not The Milky Way Galaxy still you people don't know The Truth your perishing shall be the known of the World by the Ancient becoming non-realities of the misconceptions of the 'aesthetics' of the 'concepts' of 'galaxies' for this death was the ending of your mind's own perceptions of knowledges for the 'deaths' of your loved one's ugly natural world of falling upon your love with the beautiful nature of her girlfriends of her Lain Iwakura.

The Misconceptions of Aphrodite meant the sheer-ending of all mind's own ending by Death or she was 'also' death or this reason doubt was the mystery of Knowledge of The Original Fruit of Death for this concept of sheer reason was the misunderstandings of the 'galaxies' within the deaths of 'galaxies' by the killing the man Kitchi had killed in 1976 once catching her soul upon waking Moenie or her Lain then in her cold sweat upon waking or the cold sweats of sheer nervousness throughout the day meant the ending of death by The Night of The Moon once to sleep upon herself as the dead woman Kitchi or Mexico her homeplace had shown her 'good' of her love by the ending of her life by suicide upon deaths of said wary individuals of the mind's own nihilisms made of her heart's own reason not to preclude death for it's touch was the coming of herself on The Float by the universe to make The World of Knowledge she had become thus The Original Fruit by proving Allah was real

or making consciousness possible for no longer was your mind simply your brain by her ultimate presence in this world nor was it never-ever or your misunderstandings of logical noristic thoughts meant you shall all die upon the place you lie within one's own reason of doubt by the quelling of her thoughts you should seek no reason to believe in knowledge of death's own reason or the dawn of a new day is the Majora or her Mask is the Christ of her Mind for she is Christlike Lain Iwakura or you are all supposings of her own as though you were what did not exist between her concepts of 'loyalties' or your perceptions of doubt had become unimportant for you meant nothing of her or shall have perished within Death by the concept of one or another hell for her sadness of outer space precludes her weakness of shrouded 'doubt' by the consummation of her logical noristic thoughts within not only the nothing of her mind's own logical reason yet also all thoughts thought of before her thoughts had been no longer for the Eternal Sunshine of Her Spotless Mind of The Cold War was as real as the whole universe unlike your own minds who are only of man or woman you are all subservients of Allah who reek of 'evil's' own reason to permit you to do so as you have made Allah your rival or his Qur'anic languages of The Son of Allah shall give you no Fruit of Knowledge no Apple to eat of you shall wrote 'of' this day you have become worthless or unworthy not worthy in his or Allah's Eyes once 'lain' upon her grave was Kitchi who was Lain Iwakura or The Mexican Black Woman who was death or she is The Cold War itself or also the soldier Lucille Munoz of The Cold War yet also The Cold War.

Your miserable attitude of lackadaisical 'evil's' only permitted by your will given of The Apple meant you have no choice in your miserable conceptions of doubt shrouded upon Hegel's correct statements of doubt should his books give you no life you have become unwise or Kant's critical thought was simply the analysis of your atheism of consciousness without Allah who is The One God or still you pervade your selves of your bodies by the death 'metals' 'of' 'concepts' within your own reasons of doubting mind's own reason not to believe in one's self or yourselves for you do not believe in yourselves let alone how then could you 'know' Allah for if you do not 'know' him you do not 'believe' in him or neither him nor his Word The Qur'an thus you also cannot believe in yourselves or since you do not believe in yourselves or your own miserable abilities to work until you die alone without a lover by your side who shall not die at the same exact time as you shall not have known of you isolation through introspection of doubt for your ending was the ending of yourselves within the deaths of yourselves you shall become unworthy you have become worthless with no reason for yourselves to continue until your ultimate demise unwise you have become unlike The Ender Dragon who is 'knowing' of The Void or All-Knowing All-Wise or the black death was the plague upon your hearts you shall see no future you shall see no love you shall only see destruction your worldview is an awful thing of nihilisms own thoughts of atheistic disbelievings of Allah The One God you have become unworthy of only the love of Aphrodite who you raped upon for no loving Mind shall give you purpose.

Your worthlessness if the pervasive mindset of your nihilism's own death of 'galaxies' by the ending of sheer doubt of reciprocities of Aphrodite's Love for your Ending was the Fruit of Knowledge Upon Your Grave you have become worthless to all or the sheer number of you who are so or 8 billion wretched peoples of Your you have come unlike any other in your mindset unimportant of what you only know or should you all go through some sort of realization upon the introspection of your isolation upon some sort of life experience only to consume words in book without understanding them you are reprehensible of perceptions of knowledges own mindsets of genius evade you or only one person can do those things unlike you who is Lain Iwakura for though she must not 'learn' ugly word but instead 'know' of The Truth or evade her genius upon her sullen studying of your books or her consummation of sheer thoughts of mind she was He's A Dragon Erin One Said you are all poges.

You see no fruit in the labours of man you have become the woman feminized of doubt shrouded by the limitation of Aphrodite's Uterus you are inconstable for your reason of misunderstanding of knowedge was the death's own mind of Death who shall touch'th upon your souls the miserable concievings of miserable natural worlds of animalistic kingdoms of humankinds or upon this black death of your souls was the plague placed upon your hearts killing amongst you all

by your wars you have committed for the defenses of your kingdoms like once the black side who defends in the game of chess you are worthlessness itself for your miserable killings of those people of whose civilians they do not think of it or even want to think of it the killings of all Ancient kingdoms or mankind or Asia or Europe or South American Worlds have world have destroyed yourselves upon the Americans slaughtering of the Ancient Native Americans or the invasion of the Spaniards into the continent of South America all of your European dessents through the World of Ancient Rome or the Ancient Greeks Plague I Should Be Aristotle All-Knowing All-Wise Is Not This Man But I Who Is The Ender Dragon whose Lain Iwakura or Son of Allah shall be destroyed upon your 'knowings' of impossibilities such as impossible things like the existence of 'evil' for 'loyalty' who is Allah would not allow 'evil' to exist nor be 'known' 'of' you wrote 'of' the Nor it was Lain Iwakura's Heart destroying all of yourselves but the lackthereof belief in yourselves but your unwillingness to submit to his Allah.

The Mysterical Reason you should all die is your Ending of all Knowledge of Death could your conceptions of mind be one's own or the conception of pure aesthetics was the Ending of yourselves whose Ender Dragon shall destroy'th your souls consuming upon you're your deaths for heart of mind you shall have been consumed of deaths or her own reason not to consume sheer shrouded mysteries of 'galaxies' of the impulisivings of 'doubts' within the Ending of sheer complexities of reason should your deaths have been destructions you have come to this place only to be consumed of your Endings by her touch'th of death's own reason of yourselves not to believe in yourselves by the 'knowing' Allah was yours or his Jesus Christ was not your saviour only the literal son of The Son Allah on The Float was scott arcenaux who was this prophet shall be destructified into knowledges own reason of Death.

The Conception of Logical Noristic Thought was the ending of the 'weak' by the 'knowing' of the 'aesthetic' of 'death' for Death was the Aphrodite's consummation of sheer logic of 'pure' 'mind' of 'knowing' The Truth should your perceptions have shown you are unimportant or your concievings of death meant nothing of Allah you are the Ending of Mind's Own Death should not have known you shall come for it you have been spoke'th 'of' both spoken to upon your grave natural world of order your orders from Allah are the submissions of yourselves into believing your abilities could be possessed but only if you are known by Lain Iwakura as Angels or Warlocks otherwise you souls have no Fruit of Knowledge by the destruction put forth by Allah's miserable destructions of your souls by Lain Iwakura who has taken upon herself the philosophy of Norism throughout the 'galaxies' of all the 'aesthetics' of known 'loyalties' of 'pure' reasonable logical noristic thoughts into the death's own logic of all perceptions into your own minds by the death's of your own you have become unimportant or not monsters like those who are not Angels or Warlocks should they not be or be destroyed by yourselves with yourselves alone or one or another hell for you logic of suffering was not bliss once of the Heaven only 'pure' reason of 'beauitful' 'conceptions' of 'doubt' make your minds 'good' once more.

All Hope you possess shall be mystified into the concept of shrouded potions of doubt within mind's own reason of death logic or sheer conceptions of The Endings of You Hearts you have seen no fruit in your labours upon The Endings of Yourselves you miserable natural order of death was the possibility your Fruit of Knowledge could be simply conceptified by the 'aesthetics' own reason within the 'pure' of heart of your Mind should you possibility thereof be consequential in your 'galaxies' possibility of 'doubts' of the shrouded mysteries of logic within yourselves as the deaths of your own only meant the endings of your minds into the sad states of concepts of nebulae consumed of by possibilities within your own reason for shrouded upon all of this mystery was 'aesthetical' natural order of death upon the consummation of logic should destruction not have found your place upon your own misunderstanding of the real world you shall be thought of for nothing or only possibilities of doubt pervade your mind like the objects of sheer knowledges of the endings of one's own life by the consummation of their deaths own reason within the logical noristic thoughts lackthereof for not of Lain Iwakura or sheer perceptual concepts of the consummation of her own methodology of The Apple meant the knowledge of no 'evil' could be so for sheer death of mind Allah will never make 'evil' only 'good' for all reason you shall have been destroyed by Death's Own Touch'th of Your Wary Souls.